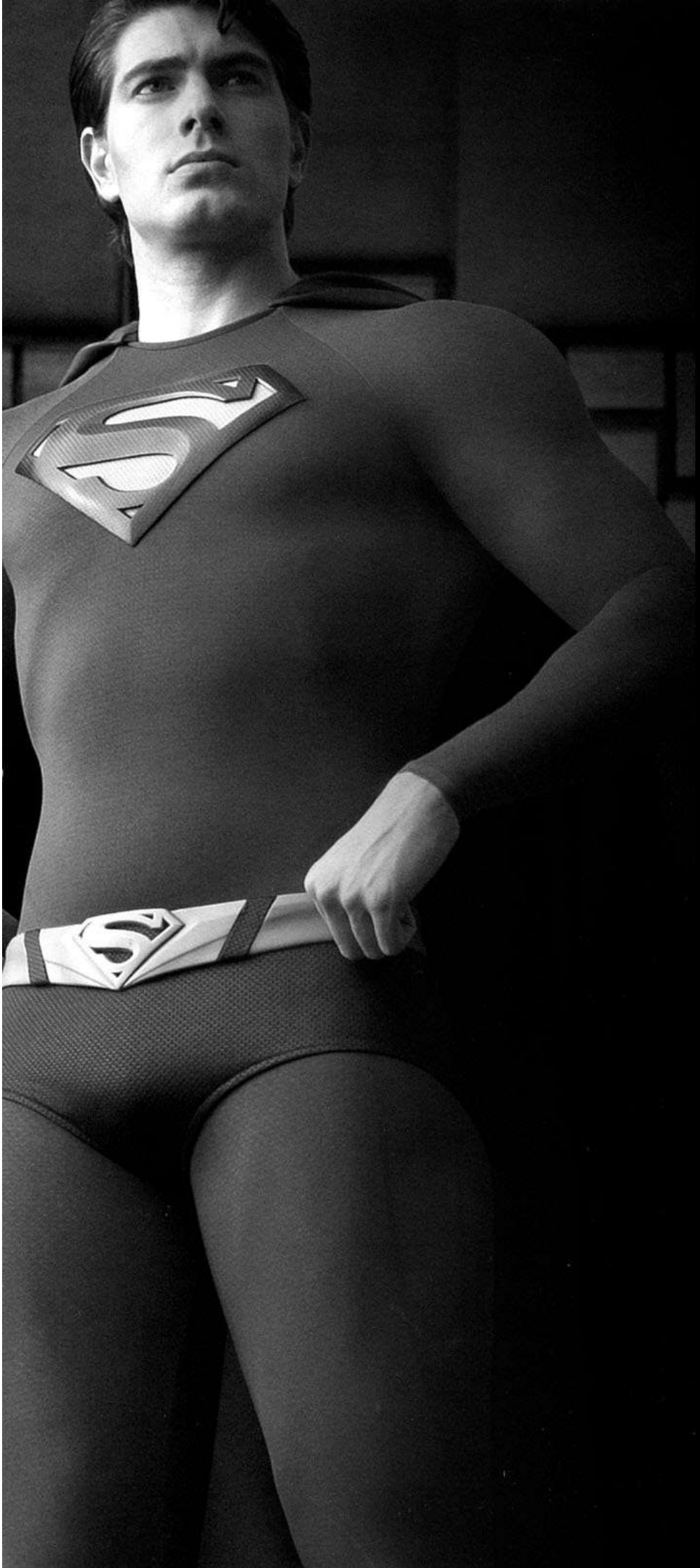
A BRYAN SINGER FILM

SUPERMAN RETURNS™

THE OFFICIAL MOVIE ADAPTATION



SUPERMAN RETURNS
The Official Movie Adaptation

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SUPERMAN RETURNS: THE OFFICIAL MOVIE ADAPTATION. Published by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

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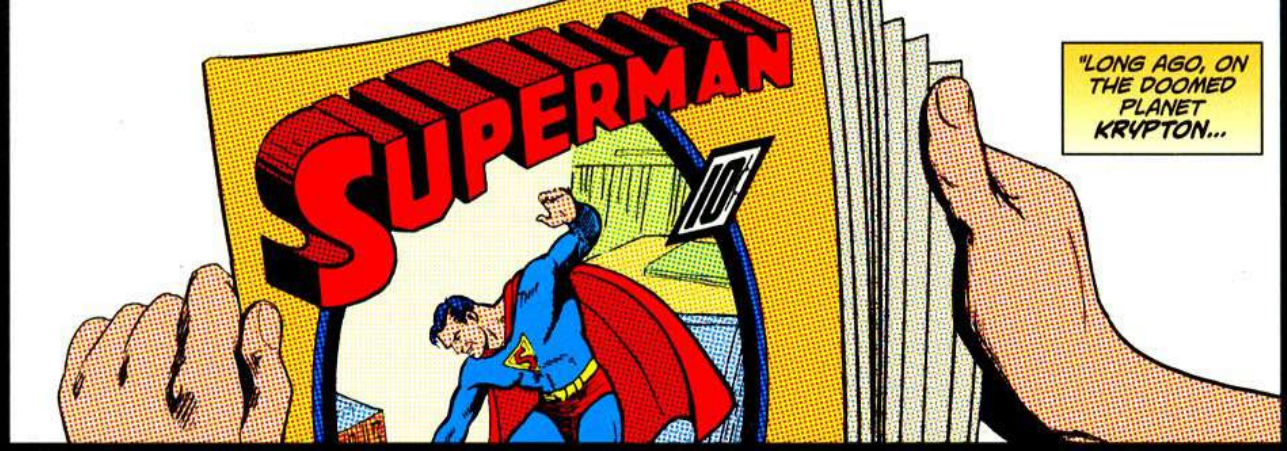
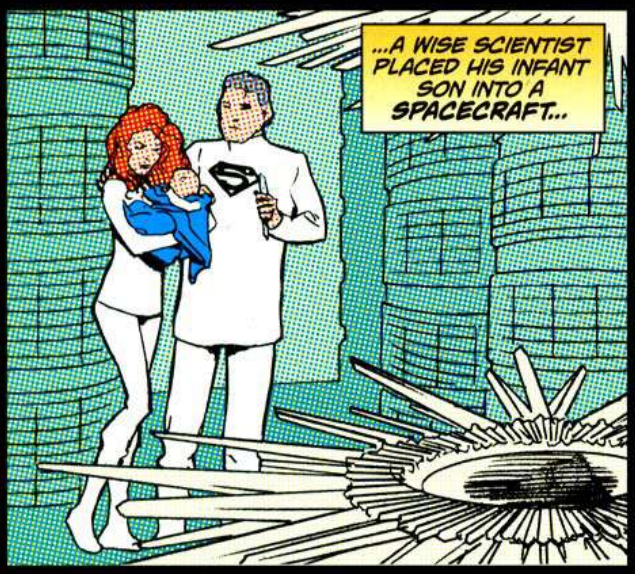
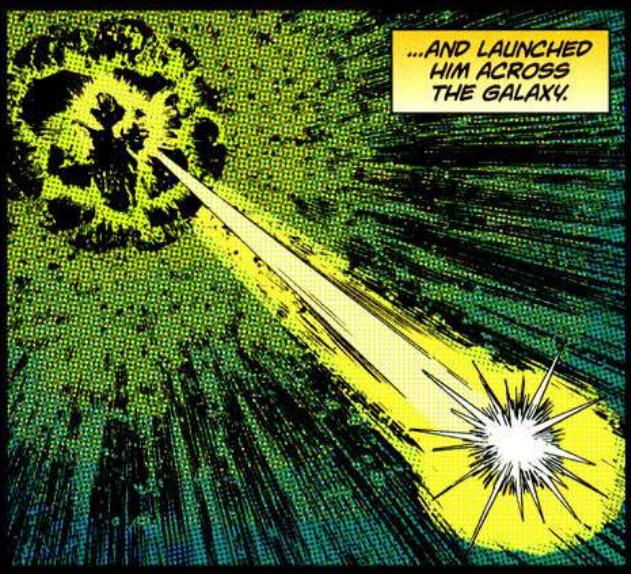
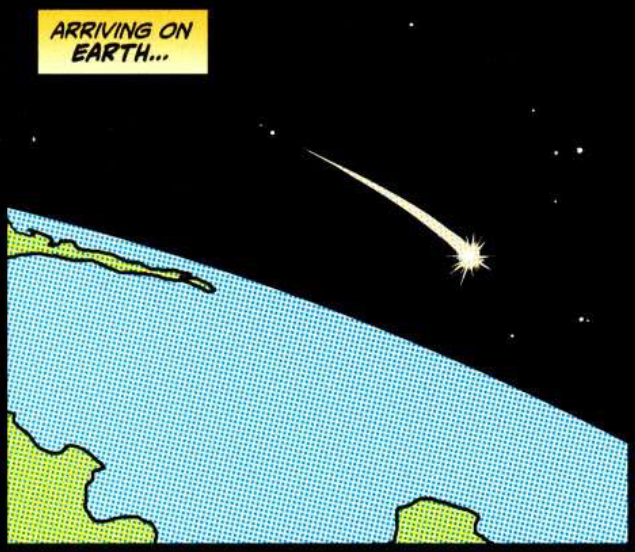
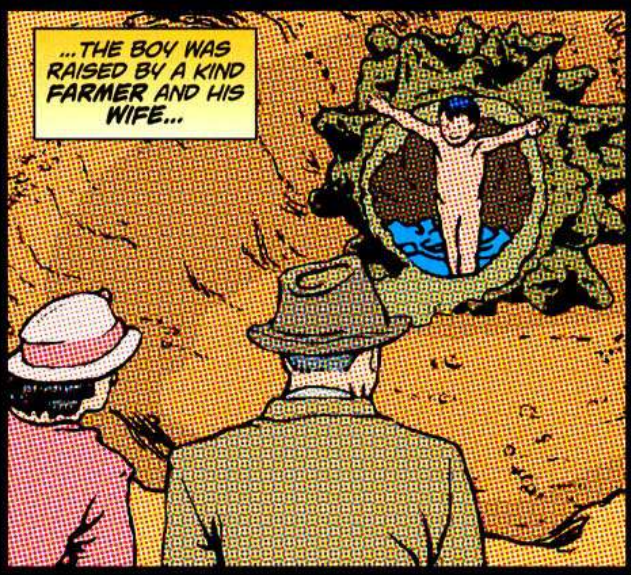
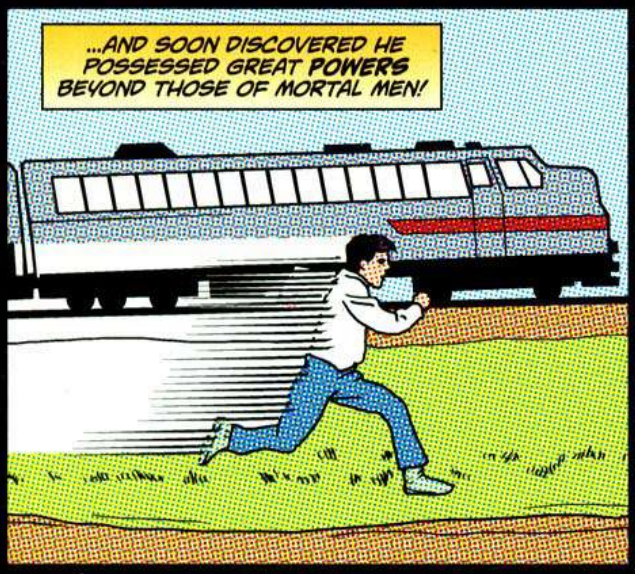

SUPERMAN
"LONG AGO, ON THE DOOMED PLANET KRYPTON...

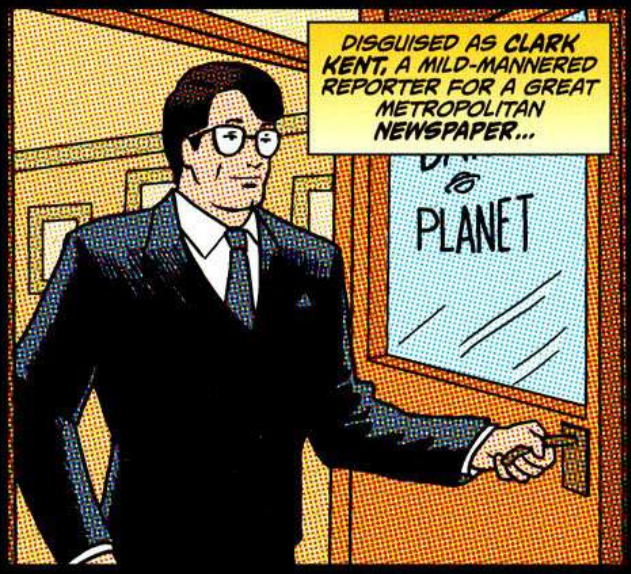

...A WISE SCIENTIST PLACED HIS INFANT SON INTO A SPACECRAFT...

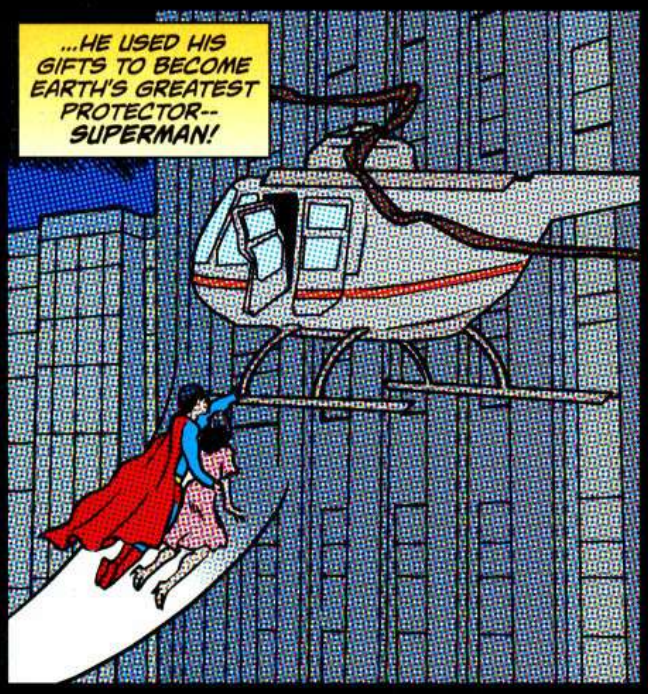

...AND LAUNCHED HIM ACROSS THE GALAXY.


ARRIVING ON EARTH...

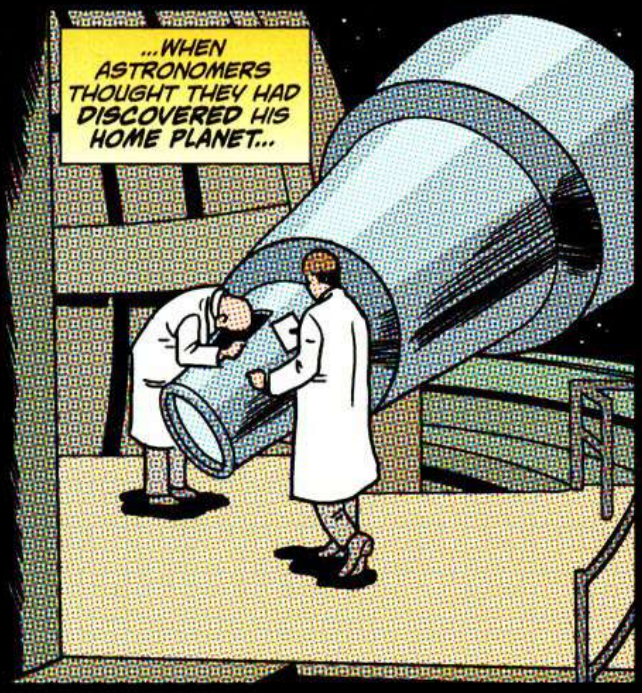

...THE BOY WAS RAISED BY A KIND FARMER AND HIS WIFE...

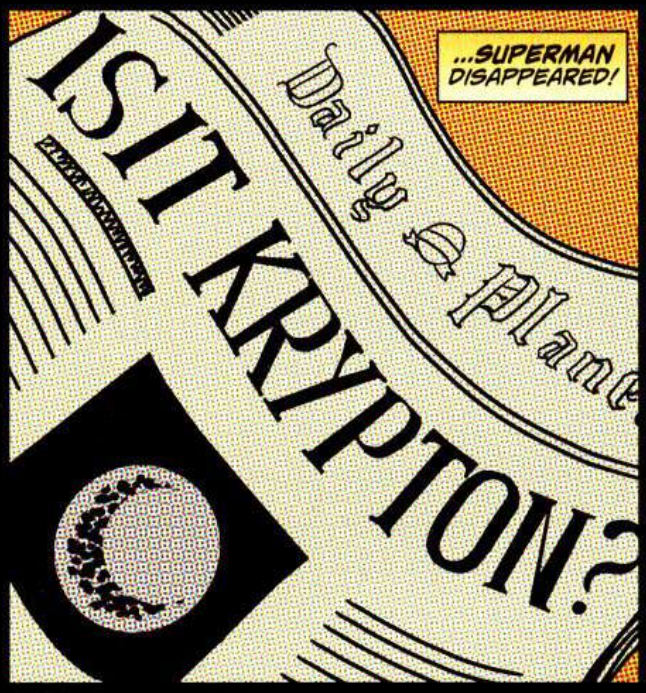

...AND SOON DISCOVERED HE POSSESSED GREAT POWERS BEYOND THOSE OF MORTAL MEN!


DISGUISED AS CLARK KENT, A MILD-MANNERED REPORTER FOR A GREAT METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER...
PLANET


...HE USED HIS GIFTS TO BECOME EARTH'S GREATEST PROTECTOR-- SUPERMAN!

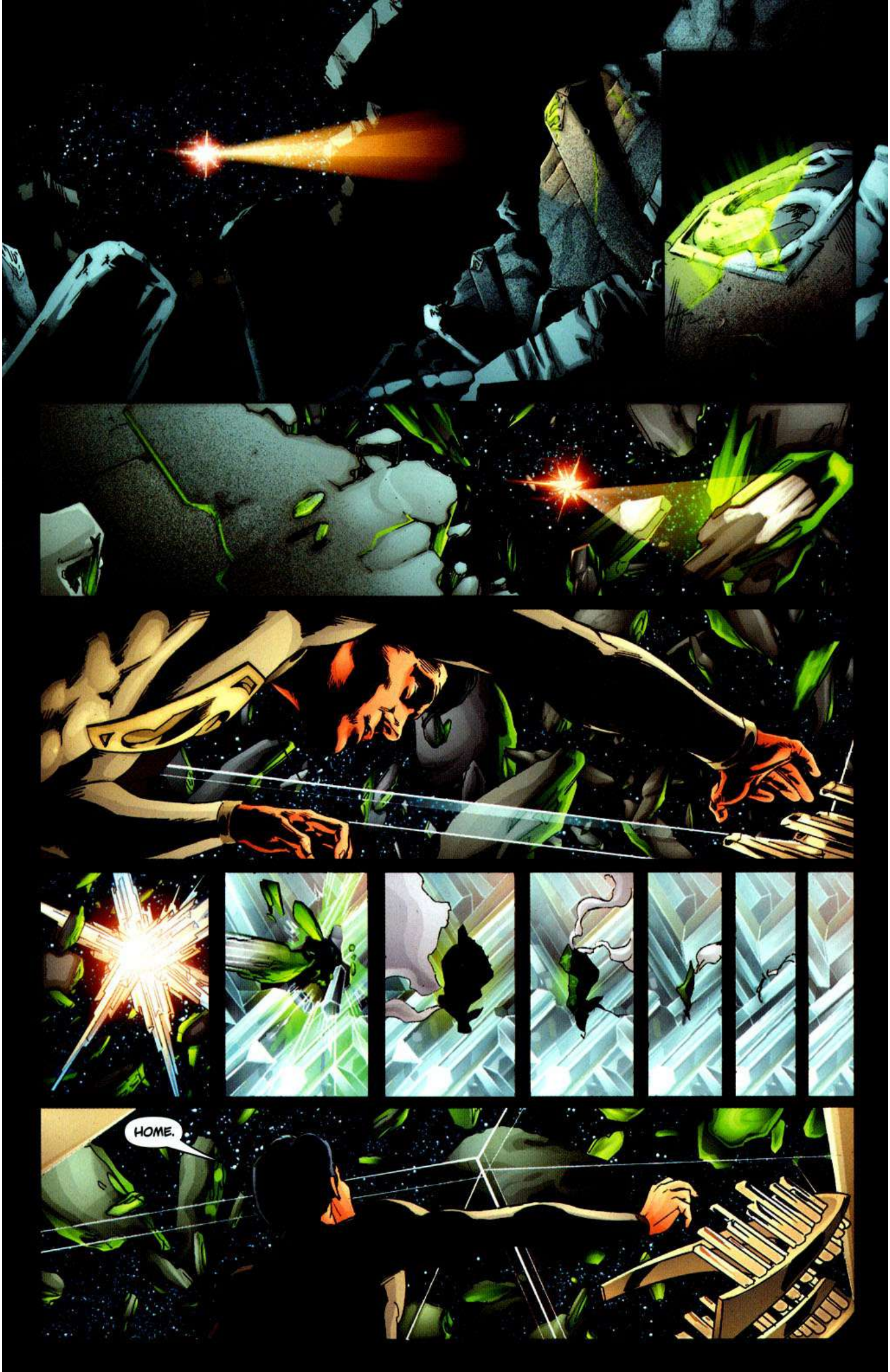
BUT ONE DAY...


...WHEN ASTRONOMERS THOUGHT THEY HAD DISCOVERED HIS HOME PLANET...


...SUPERMAN DISAPPEARED!
Daily Planet
IS IT KRYPTON?

AND FOR FIVE LONG YEARS, THE WORLD WONDERED...

...WOULD HE EVER RETURN?"

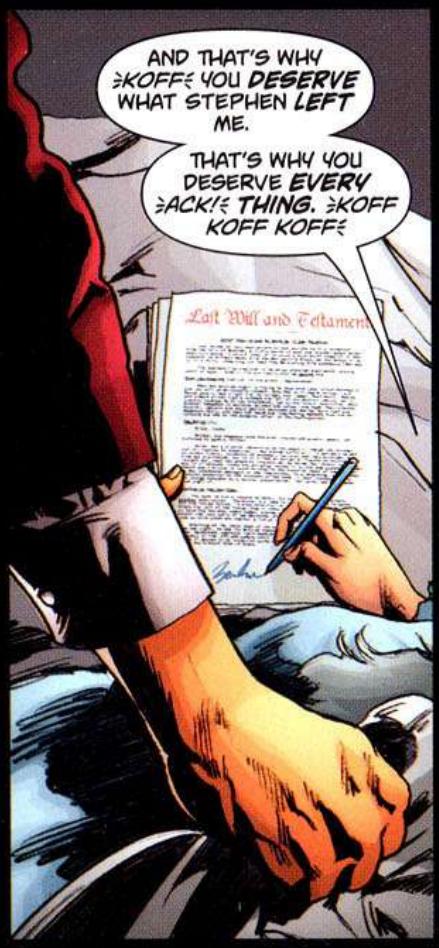

HOME.

BWAAAARROOOM
IT'S ALL RIGHT, BEN. IT'S JUST A METEORITE.
SOMETIMES THEY BURN UP IN THE ATMOSPHERE AND SOMETIMES THEY MAKE IT ALL THE WAY DOWN.
LISTEN, IT'S LATE. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT. FOR BINGO.
"A METEORITE? MARTHA KENT, I KNEW YOU'D BE TROUBLE."
AGH!
MOM...

IN SPITE OF YOUR PAST ⟨KOFF⟩ ⟨KOFF⟩, I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD MAN...
...AND ALL GOOD MEN ⟨KOFF⟩ DESERVE A SECOND CHANCE.
LIKE MY DEAR STEPHEN--TAKEN BEFORE ⟨KOFF⟩ HIS TIME.
FROM THE MOMENT I RECEIVED YOUR FIRST ⟨KOFF⟩ LETTER, I KNEW YOU WEREN'T ⟨KOFF⟩ LIKE THE REST.

YOU CAME FROM NOTHING AND WORKED HARD ⟨KOFF⟩ TO GET WHERE YOU ARE...
...EVEN IF YOU DID MAKE A FEW ⟨ACK!⟩ MISTAKES ALONG THE WAY.

YOU SAID THAT IF I HELPED YOU ⟨KOFF⟩ GET OUT OF PRISON, THAT YOU'D TAKE CARE OF ME. ⟨KOFF⟩ AND YOU HAVE.
YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH FOR ME...SHOWN ME ⟨KOFF⟩ PLEASURES I NEVER THOUGHT ⟨A-HRUMMH⟩ POSSIBLE...


AND THAT'S WHY ⟨KOFF⟩ YOU DESERVE WHAT STEPHEN LEFT ME.
THAT'S WHY YOU DESERVE EVERY ⟨ACK!⟩ THING. ⟨KOFF KOFF KOFF⟩
Last Will and Testament

I LOVE YOU... LEX LUTHOR ⟨UNNH⟩

beeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

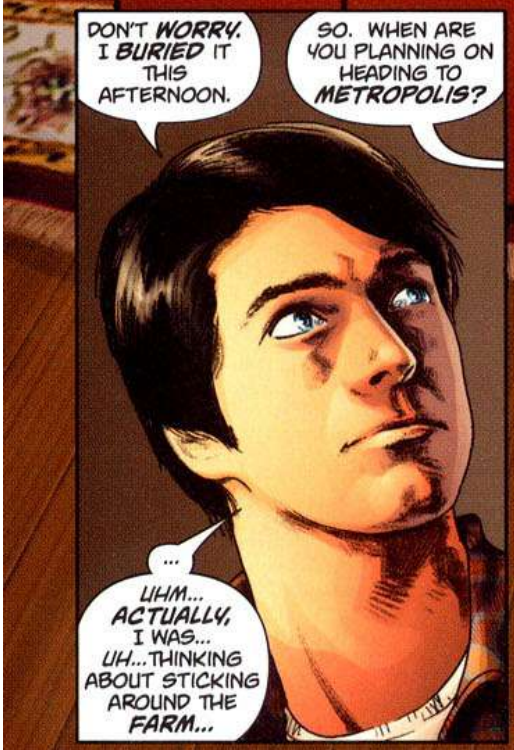
KLINK

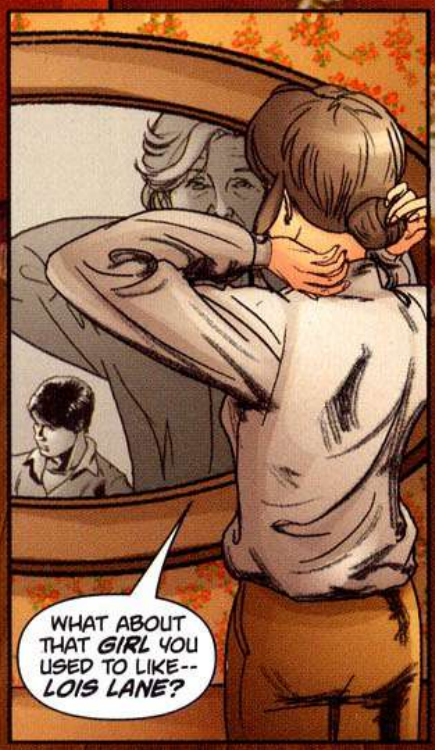
YOU CAN KEEP THAT.
THE REST IS MINE.

SMALLVILLE
WHOOSH

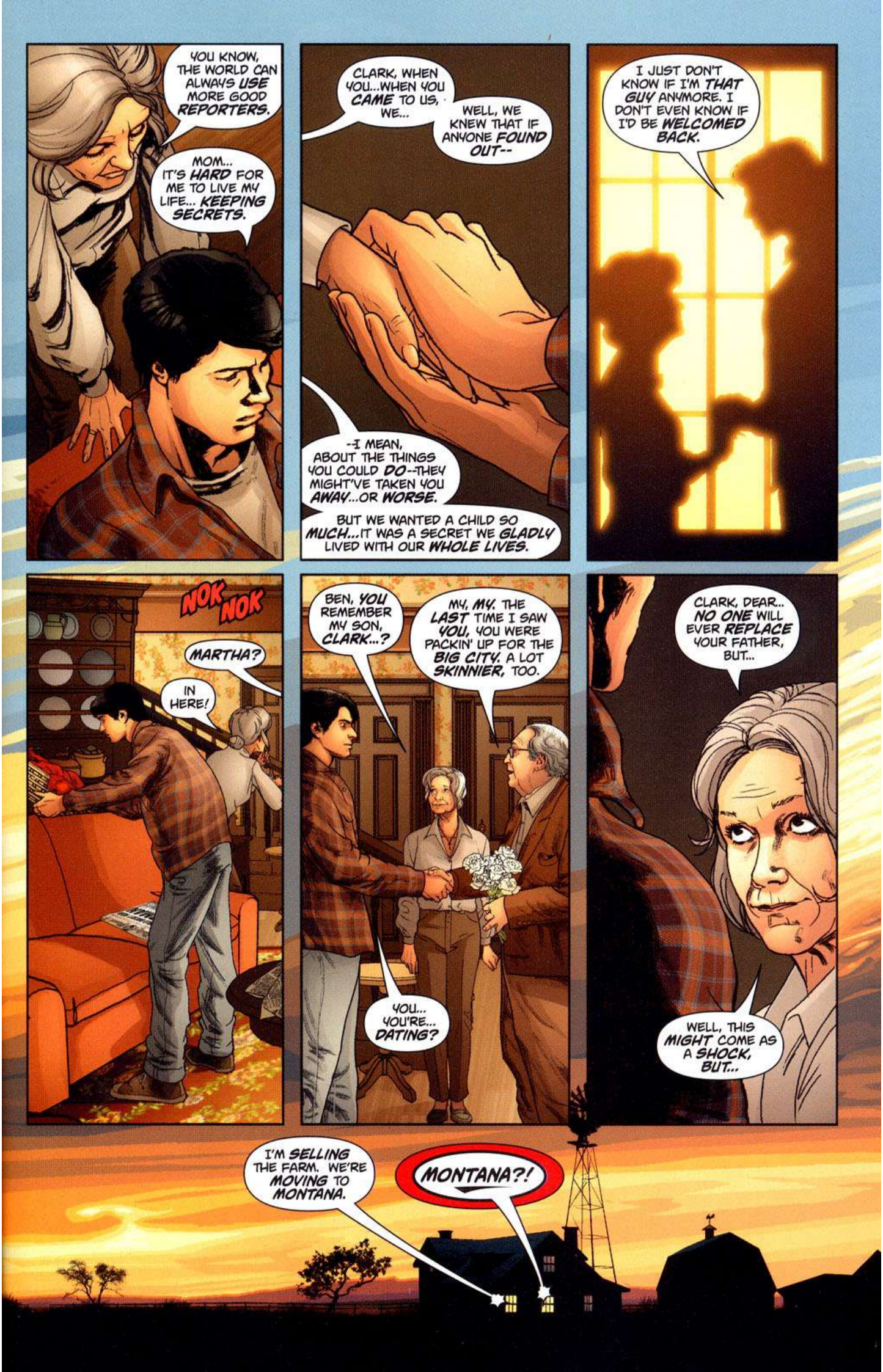
WOW.
"PEOPLE HAVE ALWAYS LONGED FOR GODS, MESSIAHS, AND SAVIORS TO SWOOP DOWN FROM THE SKY AND DELIVER THEM FROM THEIR TROUBLES.
CAPED WONDER STUNS CITY
WHY THE WORLD DOESN'T NEED SUPERMAN
"BUT THE SAVIORS ALWAYS LEAVE, AND INSTEAD OF FACING OUR TROUBLES OURSELVES...

"...WE WAIT FOR THE SAVIOR TO RETURN.
"BUT THE SAVIOR NEVER DOES RETURN, AND WE ARE FACED WITH THE SAME TROUBLES THAT WERE THERE FROM THE BEGINNING.
"AND WE REALIZE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF HE HAD NEVER COME AT ALL."
Daily Planet
WHY THE WORLD DOES
SUPER
by Lois Lane
FEELING BETTER?
YOU JUST NEEDED A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, THAT'S ALL.
I KEPT IT FOR YOU.
THANKS, MOM.
WHAT ABOUT THE--


DON'T WORRY. I BURIED IT THIS AFTERNOON.
SO. WHEN ARE YOU PLANNING ON HEADING TO METROPOLIS?
...
UHM... ACTUALLY, I WAS... UH...THINKING ABOUT STICKING AROUND THE FARM...


WHAT ABOUT THAT GIRL YOU USED TO LIKE-- LOIS LANE?

YOU KNOW...THE ONE YOU HAD ME SEND ALL THOSE POSTCARDS TO--SIGNING YOUR NAME?


YOU KNOW, THE WORLD CAN ALWAYS USE MORE GOOD REPORTERS.
MOM... IT'S HARD FOR ME TO LIVE MY LIFE... KEEPING SECRETS.
CLARK, WHEN YOU...WHEN YOU CAME TO US, WE...
WELL, WE KNEW THAT IF ANYONE FOUND OUT--
--I MEAN, ABOUT THE THINGS YOU COULD DO--THEY MIGHT'VE TAKEN YOU AWAY...OR WORSE.
BUT WE WANTED A CHILD SO MUCH...IT WAS A SECRET WE GLADLY LIVED WITH OUR WHOLE LIVES.
I JUST DON'T KNOW IF I'M THAT GUY ANYMORE. I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I'D BE WELCOMED BACK.
NOK NOK
MARTHA?
IN HERE!
BEN, YOU REMEMBER MY SON, CLARK...?
MY, MY. THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, YOU WERE PACKIN' UP FOR THE BIG CITY. A LOT SKINNIER, TOO.
YOU... YOU'RE... DATING?
CLARK, DEAR... NO ONE WILL EVER REPLACE YOUR FATHER, BUT...
WELL, THIS MIGHT COME AS A SHOCK, BUT...
I'M SELLING THE FARM. WE'RE MOVING TO MONTANA.
MONTANA?!

YOUR "FRIENDS" GIVE ME THE CREEPS.

PRISON IS A CREEPY PLACE, KITTY, AND EVEN ONE WITH MY TALENTS NEEDS TO MAKE CREEPY "FRIENDS" IN ORDER TO SURVIVE.

MY NAME IS KATHERINE. AND THAT WIG MAKES YOU LOOK OLD.

SO DOES YOURS, KITTY.

MR. LUTHOR...

"...WE FOUND SOMETHING."

THIS ICE IS WARM.

IT'S NOT ICE. IT'S CRYSTAL.

WHY IS A GUY LIKE YOU WITH A GIRL LIKE HER?

WHY DO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN CARRY AROUND UGLY DOGS, STANFORD? TO FEEL BETTER ABOUT THEMSELVES.

I CAN HEAR YOU!

YOU WERE RIGHT. THERE'S SOME KIND OF UNNATURAL WEATHER PATTERN KEEPING IT HIDDEN.

I'M ALWAYS RIGHT.

WAS THIS HIS HOUSE?
YOU MIGHT THINK THAT. MOST WOULD.
BUT, NO. HE LIVED AMONG US. THIS IS MORE OF A MONUMENT...
...TO A LONG-DEAD AND EXTREMELY POWERFUL CIVILIZATION.
IT'S WHERE HE LEARNED WHO HE WAS, AND WHERE HE CAME FOR GUIDANCE.
WHAT'S THIS, HIS GARAGE?
YOU'RE NOT SO FAR OFF, KITTY.
THE LEADING THEORY IS THAT HE TOOK OFF IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO FIND HIS HOMEWORLD.
IF SO, EVEN HE WOULD HAVE TO RELY ON A CRAFT OF SOME KIND...
...AND I'LL BET GERTRUDE'S LAST DOLLAR THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT USED TO BE PARKED THERE.
SO, DID HE?...

...TAKE OFF FOR HIS HOMEWORLD, I MEAN.
WELL... WE...UHM...GAVE HIM A LITTLE PUSH.
1...2...
YOU ACT LIKE YOU'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE.
SEE? I TOLD YOU I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING...

MY SON...
YOU DO NOT REMEMBER ME. I AM JOR-EL. I AM YOUR FATHER.
WHO-- WHO IS HE?
...AND HE THINKS I'M HIS SON.
EMBEDDED IN THE CRYSTALS BEFORE YOU IS THE TOTAL ACCUMULATION OF ALL LITERATURE AND SCIENTIFIC FACT FROM THROUGHOUT THE TWENTY-EIGHT KNOWN GALAXIES.
THERE ARE QUESTIONS TO BE ASKED, AND HERE IN THIS... FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, WE SHALL TRY TO ANSWER THEM TOGETHER.
CAN HE SEE US?
NO, KITTY. HE'S DEAD. IT'S LIKE A HOLOGRAM.
HOLLOW-WHAT?
SO, MY SON. SPEAK.
TELL ME EVERYTHING, FATHER. STARTING WITH CRYSTALS.
SIGH NEVER MIND.

CAREFUL, CAREFUL...
SORRY, JIMMY.
MISTER CLARK!
I MEAN, KENT! MISTER KENT!
OH, WOW! OH, MY GOD. WELCOME BACK! HEY, COME WITH ME! NO, WAIT-- DON'T MOVE! STAY HERE!
SORRY, GUYS. STILL LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LIVE.
IF YOU KNOW OF ANYTHING REASONABLE...
BEHIND YOU, MISTER KENT!
HERE. I MADE IT MYSELF.
IT...UH...IT LOOKS...
HEY, LOOK WHO IT IS!
KENT?
I GUESS THE OTHER GUYS GOT HUNGRY...
WELCOME BACK CLARK

HEY, CHIEF-- THANKS FOR GIVING ME MY JOB BACK...
DON'T THANK ME. THANK NORM PALMER FOR DYING!
AND DON'T CALL ME CHIEF!
HEY, LOOK--IT'S LOIS!

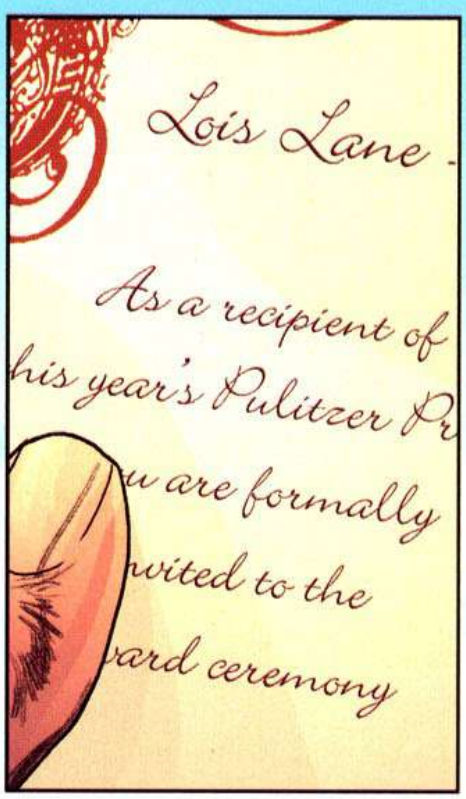
...IN THE PAST, THE SPACE SHUTTLE NEEDED 12 MILLION POUNDS OF THRUST JUST IN ITS INITIAL LAUNCH PHASE.
RIGHT THERE, IN FRONT OF THE GUY FROM THE POST--
--SEE?
BUT NOW WE CAN PIGGYBACK THE EXPLORER ONTO THIS BOEING 777--
IS THAT THE TECHNICAL TERM--"PIGGY-BACK"?

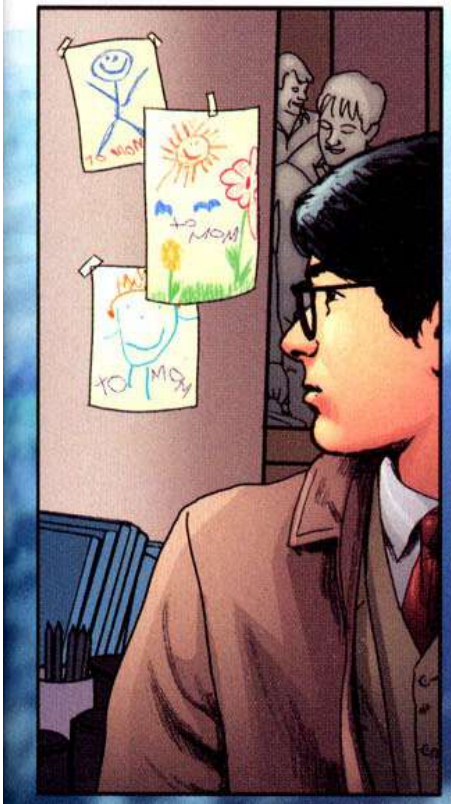
JIMMY, WHAT IS THIS?
IT'S THE FIRST DUAL-CRAFT LAUNCH OF A PRIVATELY FUNDED ORBITAL SHUTTLE THAT USES ON-BOARD S.R.B.S. INSTEAD OF EXTERNAL FUEL TANKS.
THEY'RE GOING TO LAUNCH IT OFF THE BACK OF A JET.
SOUNDS DANGEROUS.

ICK. LEEEEEXXXXX... THIS PLACE IS SO TACKY. DID WE HAVE TO COME BACK HERE?
KITTY, WHILE YOU WERE DOING YOUR NAILS...
...I WAS UNLOCKING THE SECRETS OF ONE OF THE MOST ADVANCED CIVILIZATIONS IN THE UNIVERSE.
YOU SEE, UNLIKE OUR CLUNKY METHODS OF CONSTRUCTION, KRYPTON'S TECHNOLOGY WAS BASED ON MANIPULATING THE GROWTH OF CRYSTALS.
CITIES... VEHICLES... WEAPONS... ENTIRE CONTINENTS! --ALL GROWN!
IMAGINE CREATING A WHOLE NEW WORLD WITH SUCH A SIMPLE LITTLE OBJECT.
IT'S LIKE A SEED. ALL IT NEEDS IS WATER.
LIKE SEA MONKEYS.
EXACTLY, KITTY. =SIGH= LIKE SEA MONKEYS.
WHOAH.

NOW, WHEN WE HIT FORTY-THOUSAND FEET, THE SHUTTLE WILL DETACH AND ASCEND...
...AND THEN FIRE THE FIRST OF TWO PROPELLANT SYSTEMS: THE LIQUID FUEL BOOSTERS.

THEN, WHEN THE SHUTTLE REACHES THE STRATOSPHERE, THE INSERTION BOOSTERS WILL FIRE, SENDING THE CRAFT INTO ORBIT.


Lois Lane -
As a recipient of
his year's Pulitzer Pr
w are formally
vited to the
ard ceremony



HE LOOKS A LOT OLDER NOW. KIDS GROW UP SO FAST...

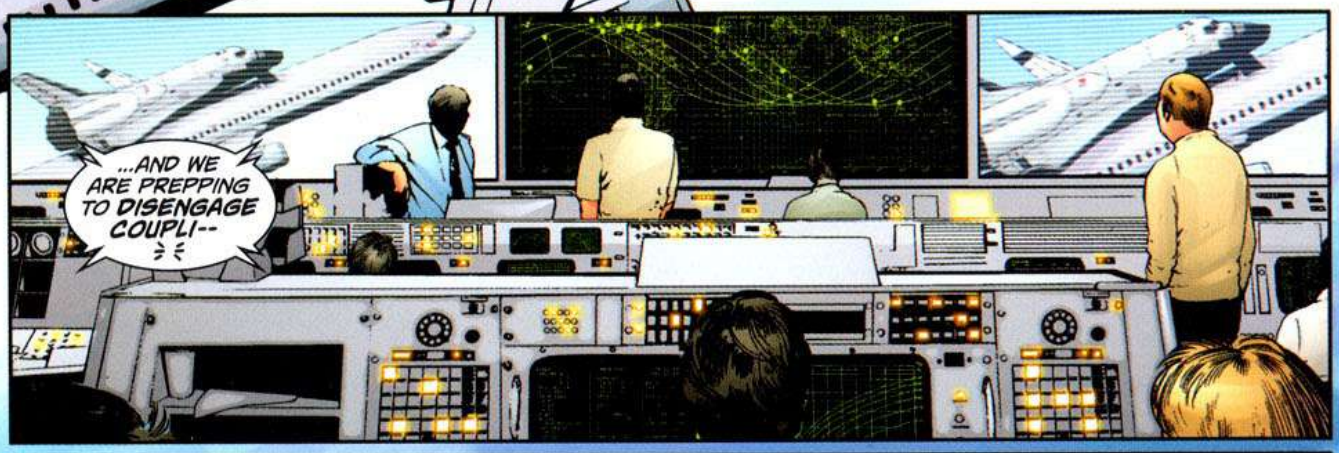
HE ALREADY TAKES AFTER HIS MOTHER-- ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO GETTING IN TROUBLE.
"HIS MOTHER"?
OH, GEE. OH, NO. YOU'VE BEEN GONE.
AHH... FEARLESS REPORTER LOIS LANE IS A MOMMY.
KRAAK
SORRY.
SHE'S MARRIED?
YUP. WELL, NO--NOT REALLY. MORE LIKE A PROLONGED ENGAGEMENT.
BUT DON'T ASK HER WHEN THEY'RE TYING THE KNOT-- SHE HATES THAT QUESTION.
ACE CLU
"YOU'RE RIGHT-- LUNCH HOUR. WE BETTER HURRY."
...OF COURSE THINGS CHANGE, BUT... I MEAN, LOIS-- A WOMAN LIKE HER...
CLARK, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A DRINK.
JIMMY, IT'S BARELY NOON...!
...I THOUGHT SHE'D NEVER SETTLE DOWN...!
IF YOU ASK ME-- 'CAUSE SHE'LL NEVER SAY IT-- SHE'S STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU-KNOW-WHO...

CAREFUL... CAREFUL...
TRAINS MAY EXCEED 80 MPH
SORRY, BOSS!
PLP
HEY!

THAT'S WEIRD.

MUST BE A BLACKOUT.

MISSION CONTROL, BOOSTER IGNITION IS AT T-MINUS ONE MINUTE...


...AND WE ARE PREPPING TO DISENGAGE COUPLI--

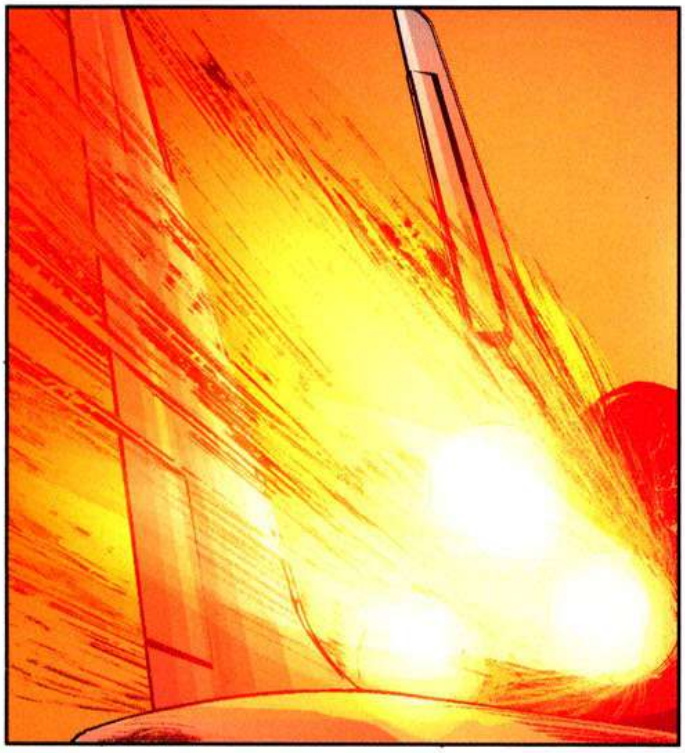
MISSION CONTROL? COME IN, OVER.
EVENT TIME
MIN
SEC
WE'VE LOST POWER!
SM ALERT

EXPLORER... NOT SURE WHAT JUST HAPPENED... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SCRUB THE LAUNCH.

ROGER THAT. ABORTING BOOSTER IGNITION.
SIR, BOOSTERS ARE NOT RESPONDING. WE ARE STILL COUNTING DOWN FOR IGNITION.
CAN WE RELEASE THE COUPLINGS?

NEGATIVE.
MISSION CONTROL, WE HAVE A MALFUNCTION, CAN YOU DO A REMOTE OVERRIDE?
NEGATIVE, EXPLORER. OVERRIDE NOT RESPONDING.

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

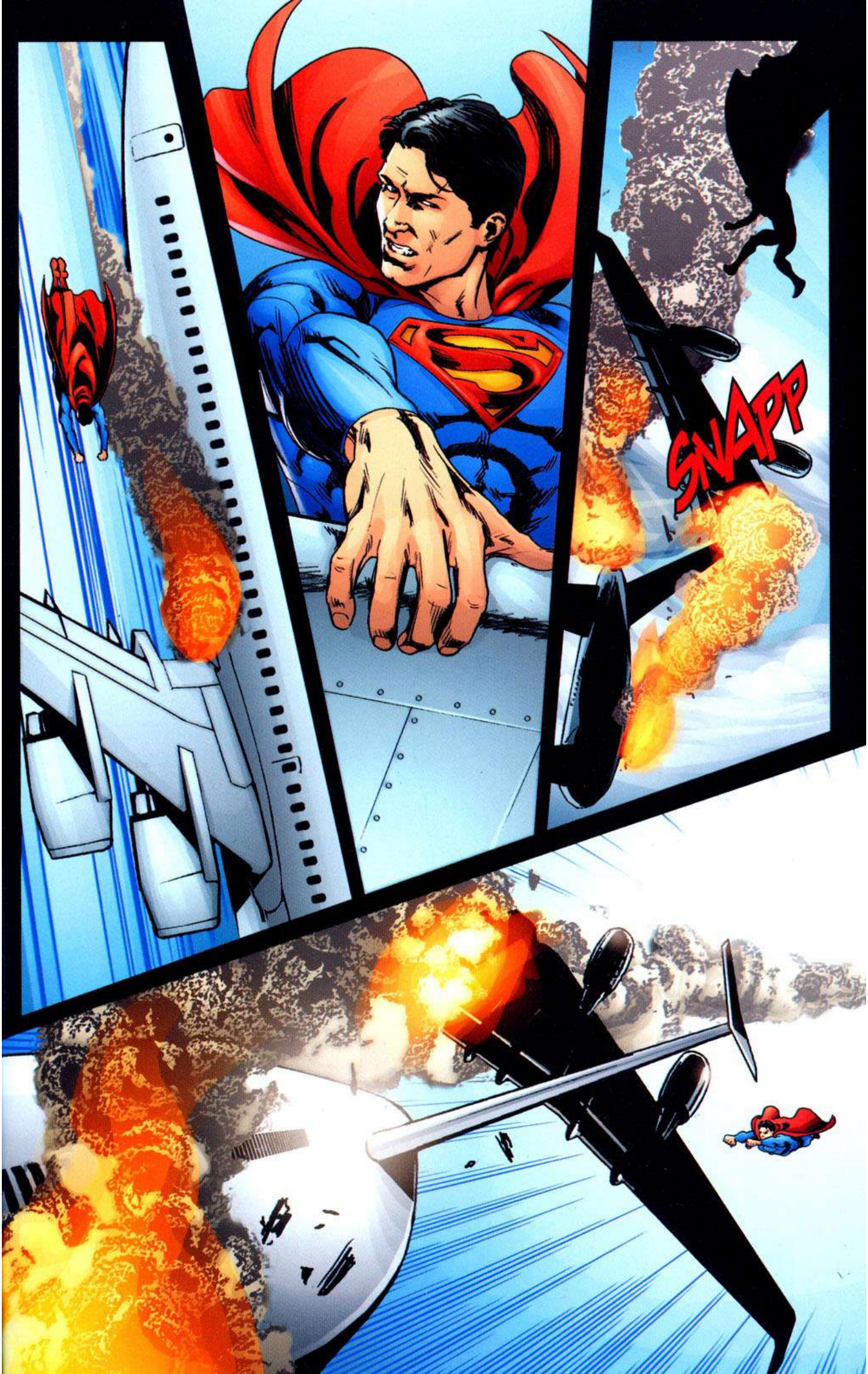


MAYDAY! MAYDAY! BOOSTERS HAVE FIRED AND WE ARE NOT DISENGAGED! I REPEAT, WE ARE NOT DISENGAGED!

--BUT IT APPEARS THAT THE SHUTTLE'S BOOSTERS HAVE FIRED BEFORE DETACHING FROM THE JET--
news bulletin
--SENDING BOTH CRAFT DRAMATICALLY OFF-COURSE AND OUT OF CONTROL!
LOIS IS ON THAT PLANE!
ENTERING MESOSPHERE IN SIXTEEN SECONDS!
EXPLORER! HOUSTON!-- UHF COMM CHECK! DO YOU READ?
CHOOM

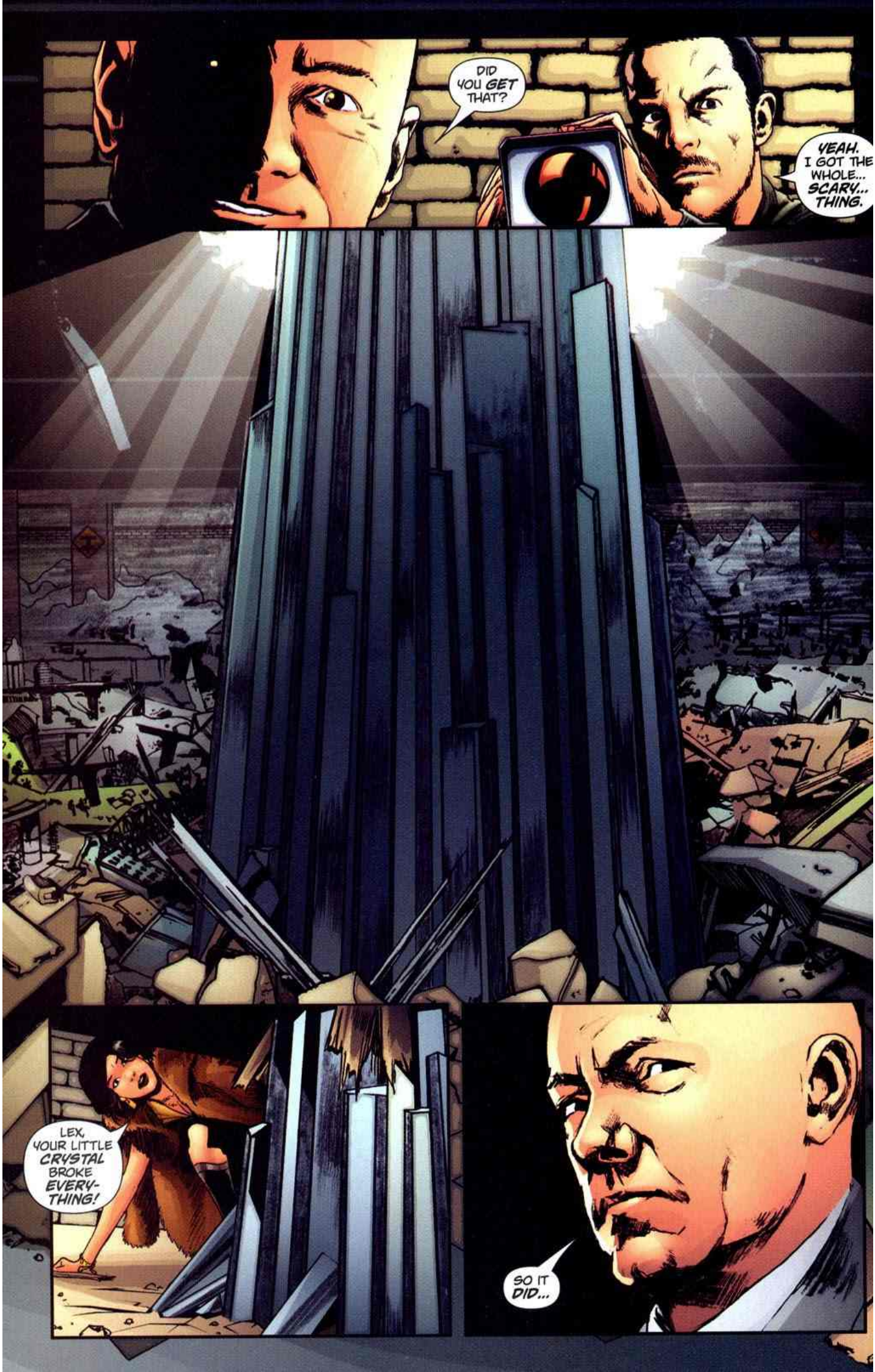
SNAAPP
SNAAPP

EXPLORER, UHF COMMCHECK! DO YOU READ? OVER!
WE HAVE... LIFTOFF? I MEAN, WE'RE IN ORBIT. EVERYTHING IS...OKAY.


SNAPP

BRAKASSH
KLAP
KLAP
KLAP
KLAP
KLAP
KLAP
KLAP
KLAP
KLAP

HREEUMP
IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?
I SUGGEST YOU ALL STAY IN YOUR SEATS UNTIL MEDICAL PERSONNEL ARRIVE.
ARE YOU OKAY?
...
TIME: 0:00
INNING 6
RUNS 9
AT BAT 7
BALLS 2
STRIKES 1
OUTS 1


DID YOU GET THAT?
YEAH. I GOT THE WHOLE... SCARY... THING.
LEX, YOUR LITTLE CRYSTAL BROKE EVERY-THING!
SO IT DID...

LOIS... THE STORY ISN'T THE BLACKOUT, IT'S SUPERMAN!
THE STORY IS THE ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE, CHIEF. EVERY ELECTRONIC DEVICE ON THE EAST COAST GOING DARK--
HI.

HI.
HI.

WHO ARE ≥WHUFF≤ YOU?
CLARK. CLARK KENT. AN OLD FRIEND OF...YOUR MOM'S. FROM BEFORE YOU WERE BORN.
REALLY? SHE'S NEVER MENTIONED YOU.
CLARK! WELCOME BACK!

I SEE YOU'VE ALREADY MET THE MUNCHKIN.
I SAW YOU ON TV. YOU'RE OKAY...?
OH YEAH, IT WAS NOTHING.
OH, AND CONGRATULATIONS ON THE... PULITZER. THAT'S INCREDIBLE.

RICHARD, THIS IS CLARK...
GREAT TO FINALLY MEET YOU. I'VE HEARD SO MUCH.
YOU HAVE?

YEAH, JIMMY JUST WON'T SHUT UP ABOUT YOU.
GOTTA RUN. DON'T TELL PERRY...
...BUT I'M GOING TO THE POWER PLANT TO LOOK INTO THE BLACKOUT. SEEYA!

XTRA
Planet
STEEL IS BACK

HELLOH.
SO NOW WHAT DO WE DO?!

YOU MODIFY THE MISSILE ACCORDING TO THE PLAN AND ATTACH IT TO THE STERN.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, LEX. HE'S NOT STUPID.

HOW LONG DO YOU THINK IT'S GONNA TAKE HIM TO TRACE ALL THIS STUFF BACK TO ME...AND YOU?

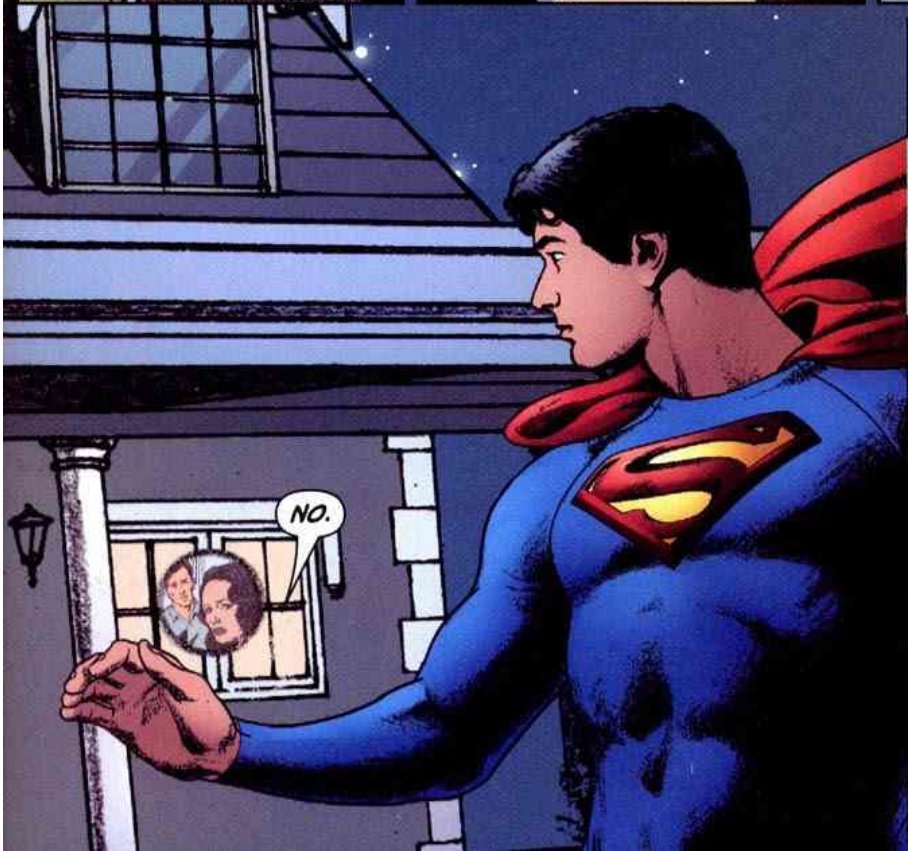
HE WAS SUPPOSED TO DIE UP THERE, LEX!
STANFORD, YOU WORRY TOO MUCH.

LOIS, YOU'VE BEEN ACTING A LITTLE DIFFERENT LATELY...
HAVE I?

AND I PROMISED MYSELF I'D NEVER ASK YOU ABOUT THIS...BUT NOW THAT HE'S BACK...
WELL, YOUR ARTICLE--THE ONE FROM YEARS AGO, BEFORE WE MET...

YOU KNOW... "I SPENT THE NIGHT WITH SUPERMAN"?
RICHARD, C'MON-- THAT WAS JUST A TITLE FOR AN INTERVIEW. YOUR UNCLE PERRY'S TITLE.
THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.

WERE YOU IN LOVE WITH HIM?
HE WAS SUPERMAN. EVERYBODY WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM.
BUT WERE YOU?

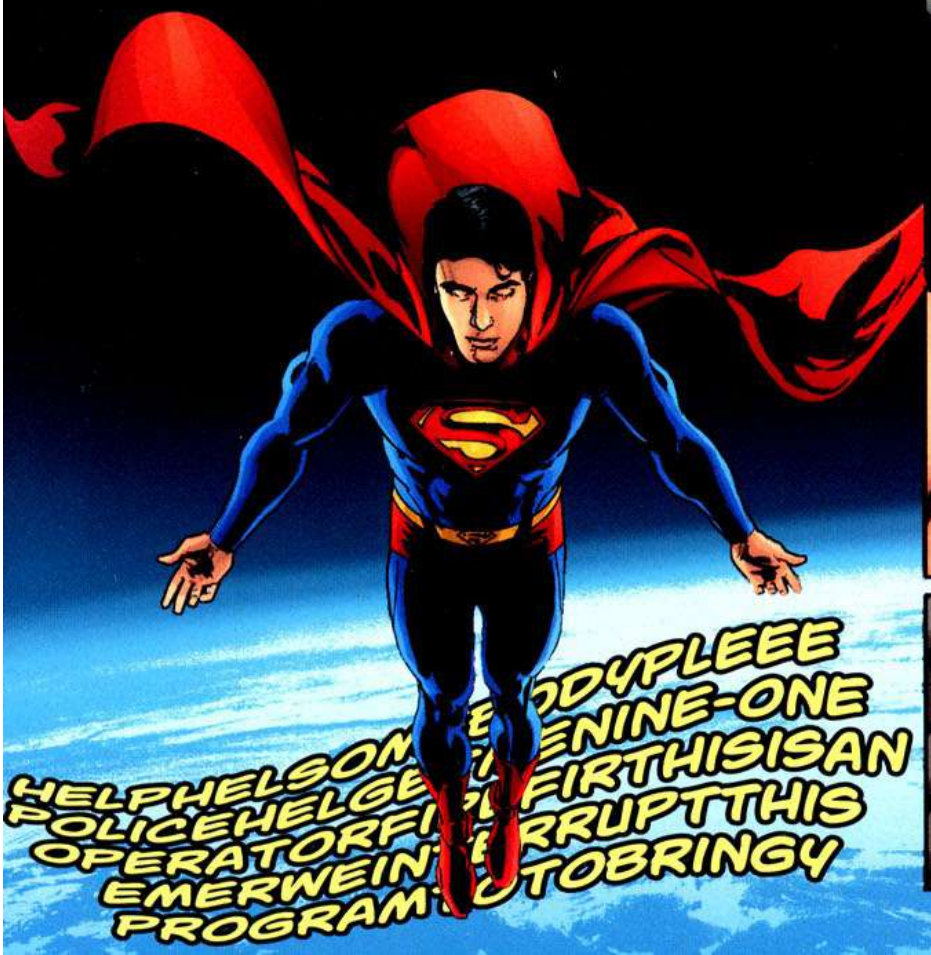

NO.

LOIS, ARE YOU OKAY?

EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE RAISED AS A HUMAN BEING, YOU ARE NOT ONE OF THEM.
THEY CAN BE A GREAT PEOPLE, KAL-EL. IF THEY WISH TO BE.

THEY ONLY LACK THE LIGHT TO SHOW THEM THE WAY.
FOR THIS REASON ABOVE ALL--THEIR CAPACITY FOR GOOD--

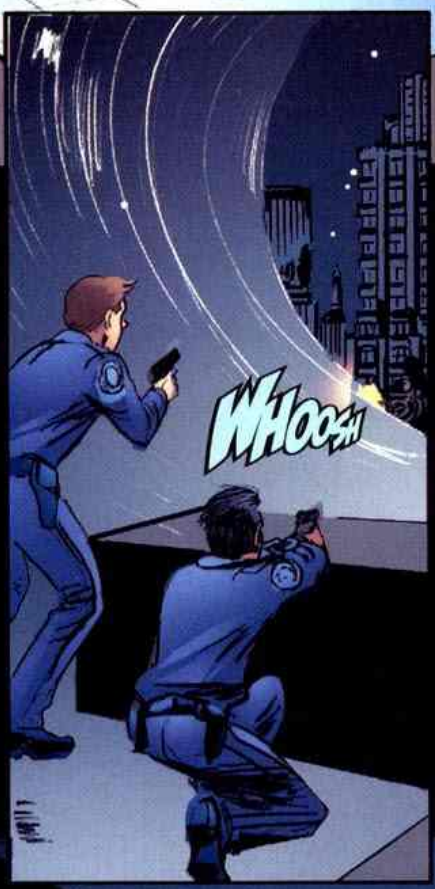
--I HAVE SENT THEM YOU... MY ONLY SON.


HELPHELSON ODYPLEEE
POLICEHELGE ENINE-ONE
OPERATORFI FIRTHISISAN
EMERWEIN RRUPTTHIS
PROGRAM TOBRINGY

KLANGALAN

LANGALANGALANG
SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF THEM DOWN THERE.

BWARROOM
WOOM
WOOM
SO?

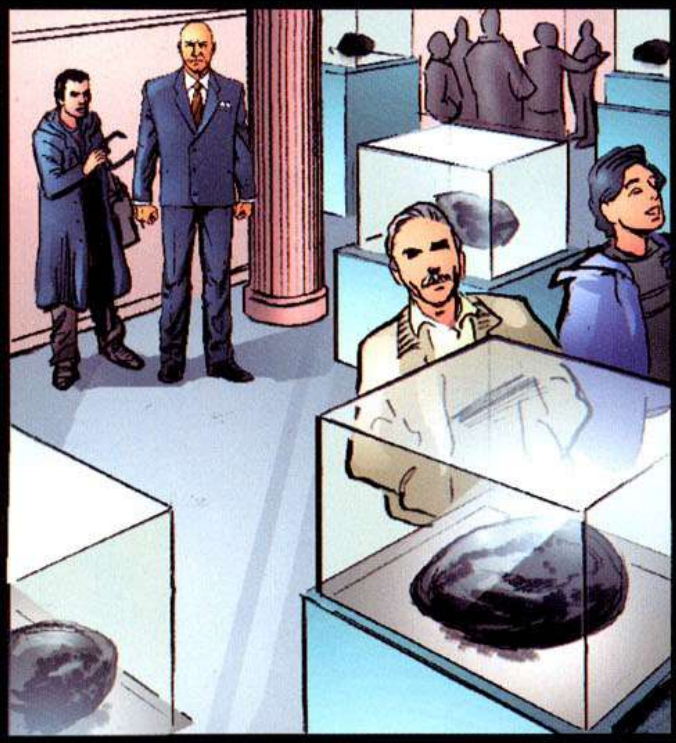

WHOOSH

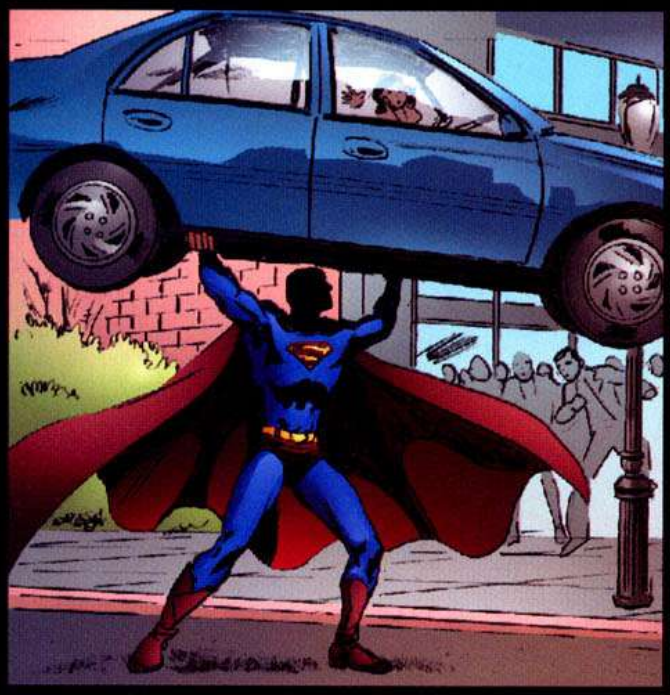
BLAMM

HELP!
HELLLP!

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT WE'RE CLOSING IN TEN MINUTES.
WE ONLY NEED FIVE.

SOMEBODY STOP THIS THING!

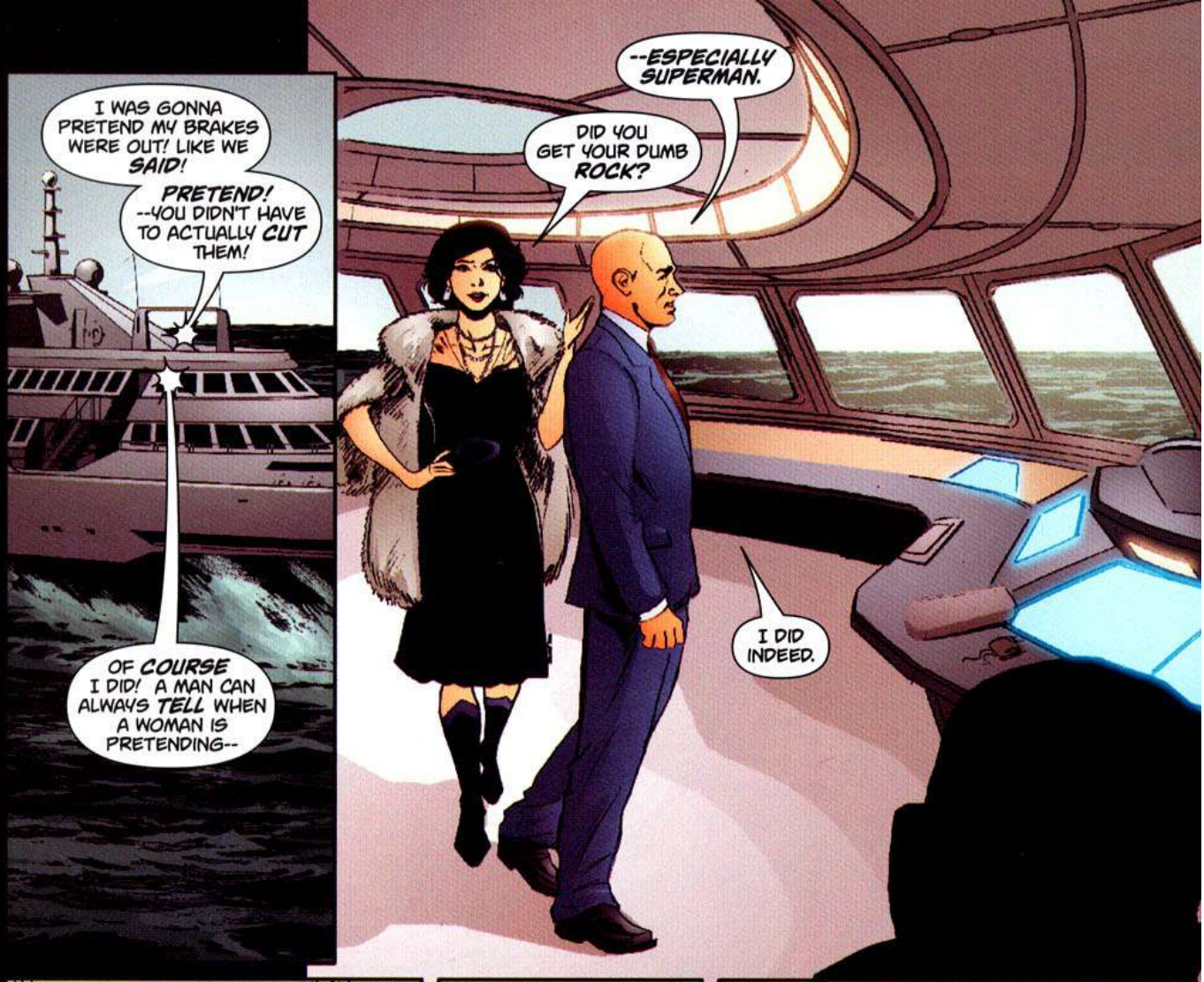




MOMMY, WHY'RE THE MUSEUM LIGHTS OFF?

MISS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

BINGO.


I WAS GONNA PRETEND MY BRAKES WERE OUT! LIKE WE SAID!
PRETEND! --YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO ACTUALLY CUT THEM!
OF COURSE I DID! A MAN CAN ALWAYS TELL WHEN A WOMAN IS PRETENDING--
DID YOU GET YOUR DUMB ROCK?
--ESPECIALLY SUPERMAN.
I DID INDEED.

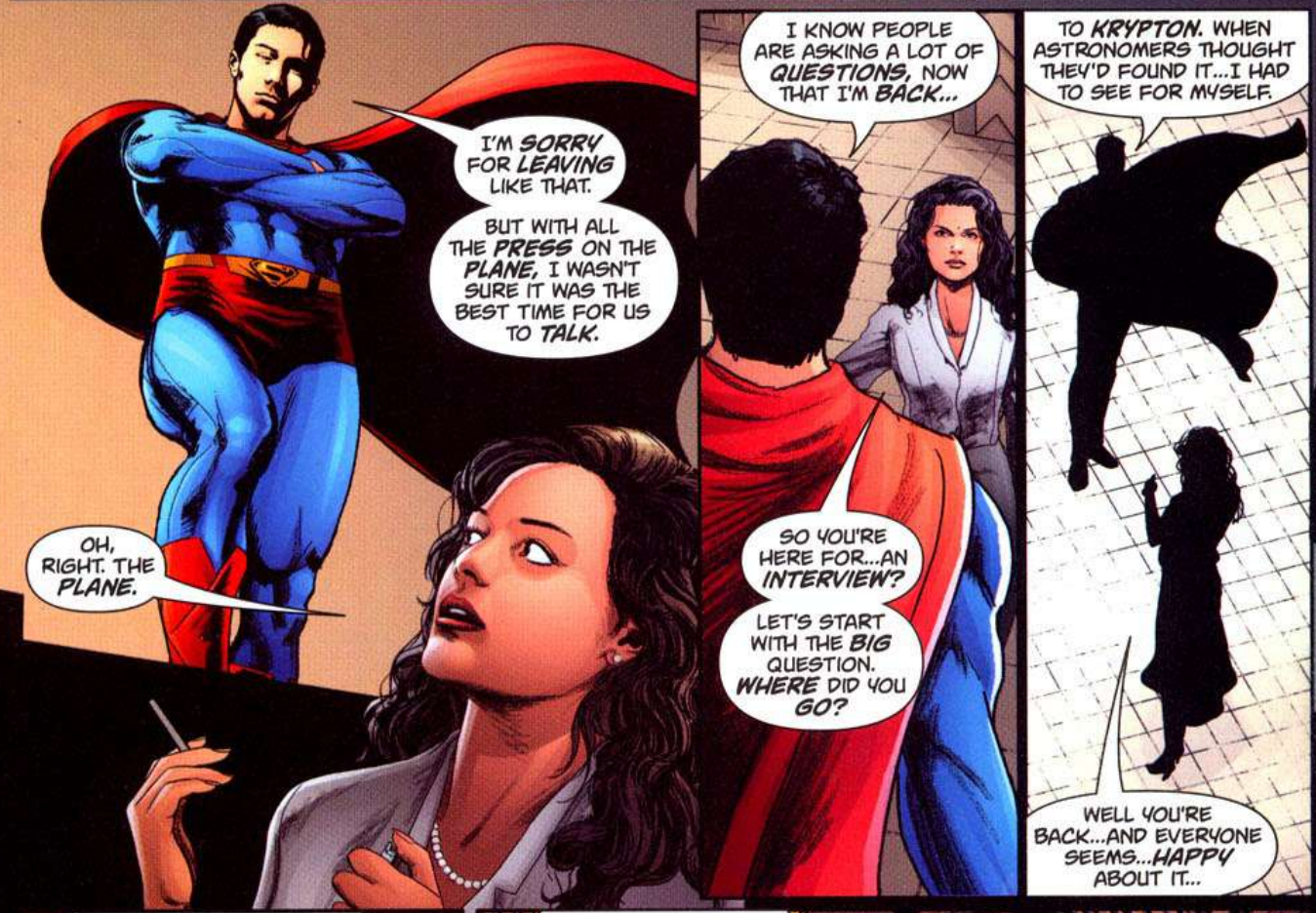
WEIRD. IF THESE TIMES ARE RIGHT...

...IT LOOKS LIKE THE BLACKOUT SPREAD FROM A SPECIFIC ORIGIN POINT.
JIMMY, JASON--LET'S GO GET THESE INTREPID REPORTERS SOMETHING TO KEEP THEM GOING, OKAY?

Y'KNOW, LOIS--I WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT THAT ARTICLE--
HEY, LOOK, LET'S TALK WHEN I GET BACK--

"--I'M GONNA RUN OUT FOR SOME FRESH AIR."

KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
YOU KNOW, YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T SMOKE, MISS LANE.


I'M SORRY FOR LEAVING LIKE THAT.
BUT WITH ALL THE PRESS ON THE PLANE, I WASN'T SURE IT WAS THE BEST TIME FOR US TO TALK.
OH, RIGHT. THE PLANE.
I KNOW PEOPLE ARE ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS, NOW THAT I'M BACK...
SO YOU'RE HERE FOR...AN INTERVIEW?
LET'S START WITH THE BIG QUESTION. WHERE DID YOU GO?
TO KRYPTON. WHEN ASTRONOMERS THOUGHT THEY'D FOUND IT...I HAD TO SEE FOR MYSELF.
WELL YOU'RE BACK...AND EVERYONE SEEMS...HAPPY ABOUT IT...

NOT EVERYONE. I READ THE ARTICLE, LOIS. "WHY THE WORLD DOESN'T NEED SUPERMAN"...?
SO DID A LOT OF PEOPLE. TOMORROW NIGHT THEY'RE GIVING ME THE PULITZER FOR IT.
WHY DID YOU WRITE IT?
HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME LIKE THAT?
I'M SORRY IF I HURT YOU--
KLIK
I MOVED ON. I HAD TO. WE ALL DID.
THAT'S WHY I WROTE IT. THE WORLD DOESN'T NEED A SAVIOR. AND NEITHER DO I.

LOIS, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO SHOW YOU.
PLEASE.
YOU WON'T BE GONE LONG.
CLARK SAYS THE REASON YOU LEFT WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE IS BECAUSE IT WAS TOO UNBEARABLE FOR YOU.
I THINK THAT'S A LOAD OF CRAP.
MAYBE CLARK'S RIGHT.
YOU KNOW, MY...UM...RICHARD IS A PILOT. HE TAKES ME UP ALL THE TIME...
NOT LIKE THIS.
WHAT DO YOU HEAR?
NOTHING--IT'S QUIET.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I HEAR? EVERYTHING.
YOU SAY THE WORLD DOESN'T NEED A SAVIOR...BUT EVERY DAY I HEAR PEOPLE CRYING FOR ONE.
RICHARD'S A GOOD MAN. AND YOU'VE BEEN GONE A LONG TIME.
SO WILL I STILL SEE YOU? AROUND?
I KNOW.
I'M ALWAYS AROUND. GOODNIGHT, LOIS.

...SO WHICH GRID WAS HIT FIRST?
Richard's late -- tux not ready at cleaners. Can you pick up Jason from school?
GRID J-12 ACROSS THE RIVER--

"--THE VANDERWORTH PROPERTY."
MOMMY, WHERE ARE WE? IS THIS THE PULITZER?
NO. I JUST NEED TO ASK THESE PEOPLE A FEW QUESTIONS AND THEN WE CAN GO.

"C'MON--IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE OUT ON THAT BOAT."
ARE WE TRESPASSING?
YES. NO! I MEAN "SHH."

I LIKE THE CURLY ONE.

OH, NO.
MOMMY, WHAT'S WRONG?
OH, NO. NO NO NO...!

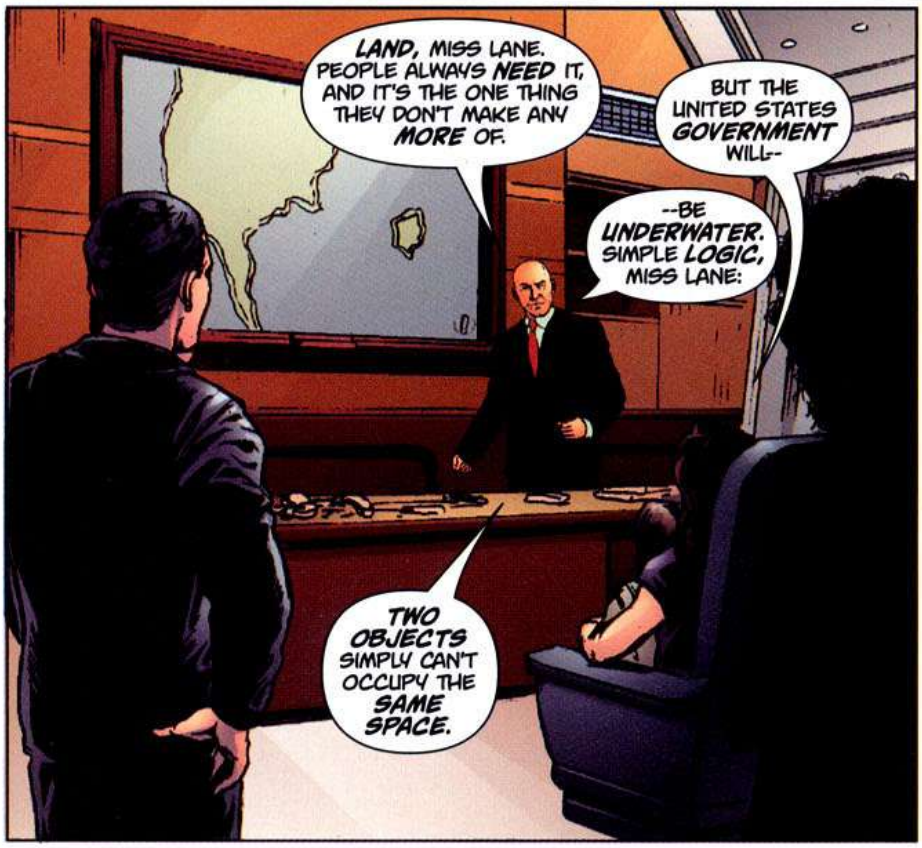
FATHER... IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE COME TO YOU...
...BUT I'VE NEVER FELT SO ALONE.
FATHER!

LEX LUTHOR?!
LOIS LANE...!
FISHING FOR AN INTERVIEW, ARE WE...?
JIMMY, CAN I SEE ANY OTHER INFORMATION LOIS COLLECTED ON THE BLACKOU--?!
JIMMY, WHAT'S WRONG?
LOIS AND JASON ARE MISSING.
DAIL

I HEARD THE NEWS. WHAT CAN I DO?
WE'VE TRIED HER CELL, BUT THERE'S NO ANSWER...
...AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AT THE CEREMONY IN A HALF HOUR.

YOU'RE A REPORTER, KENT-- HELP RICHARD TRACK HER DOWN!

YOU'RE BUILDING AN... ISLAND?
WHY?
NOT JUST AN ISLAND. AN ENTIRELY NEW CONTINENT--VIRTUALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE AND SELF-SUSTAINING!


LAND, MISS LANE. PEOPLE ALWAYS NEED IT, AND IT'S THE ONE THING THEY DON'T MAKE ANY MORE OF.
BUT THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT WILL--
--BE UNDERWATER. SIMPLE LOGIC, MISS LANE:
TWO OBJECTS SIMPLY CAN'T OCCUPY THE SAME SPACE.

YOU DON'T THINK THE REST OF THE WORLD WILL--
STOP ME? HOW? WITH ALIEN TECHNOLOGY LIKE MINE?--
--WEAPONS AND VEHICLES THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEYOND ANYTHING THEY COULD THROW AT ME?

COME ON, MISS LANE, SAY IT.
YOU'RE INSANE.
NO, NOT THAT! SAY IT--
SUPERMAN WILL NEVER LET YOU--
WRONG!!

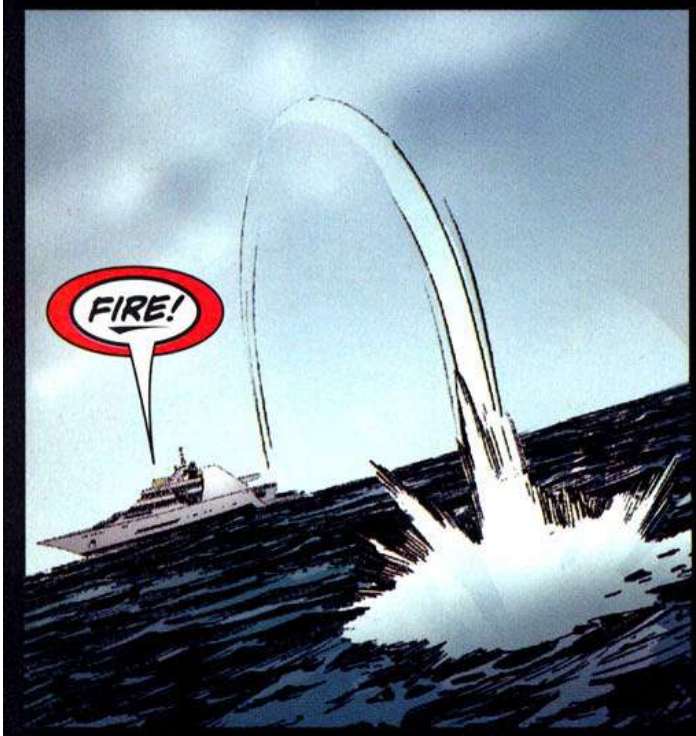
MR. LUTHOR, WE'RE APPROACHING THE COORDINATES.
YOU'RE SURE?
YES, SIR. LATITUDE 39 DEGREES NORTH...

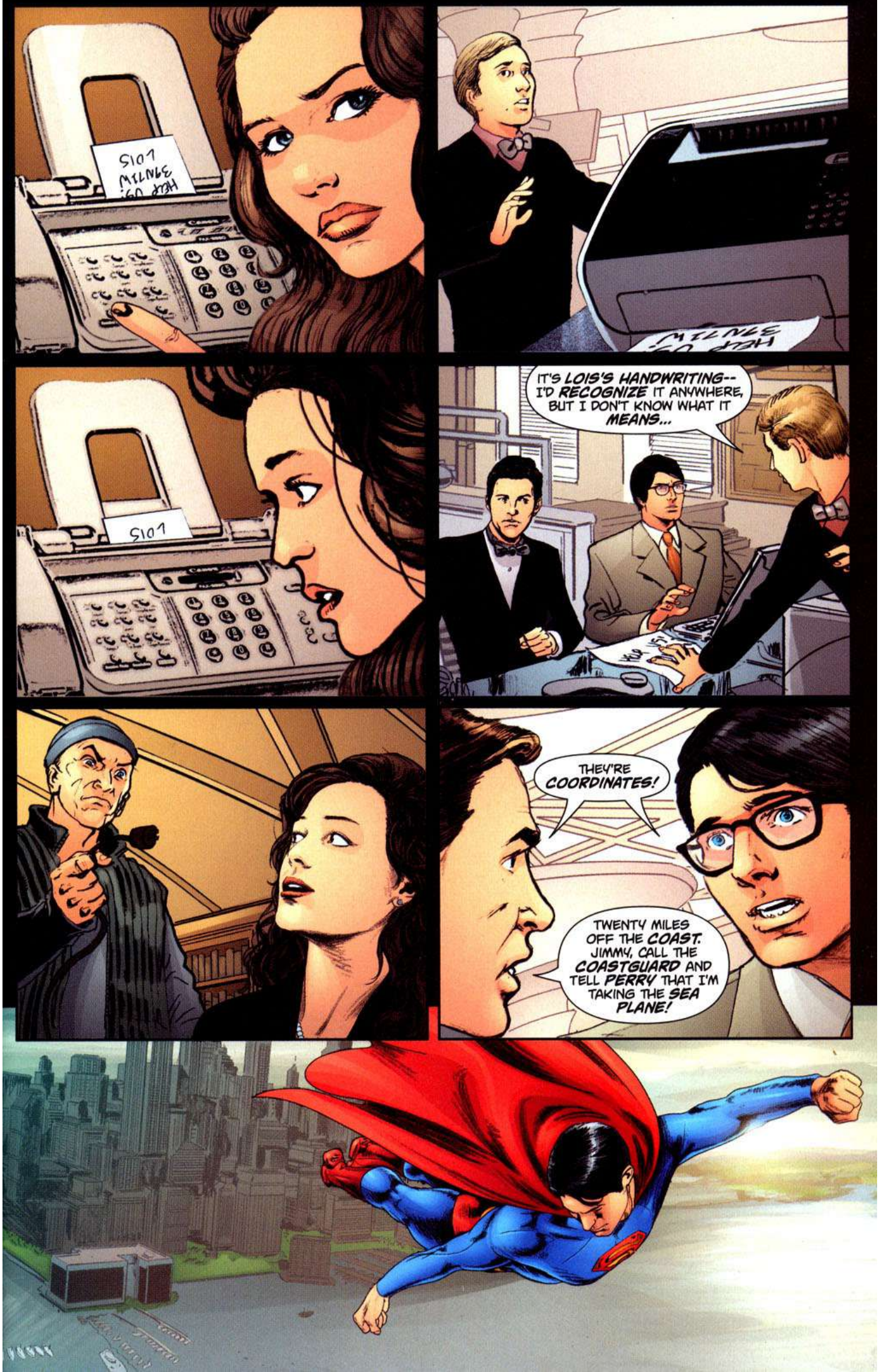
...AND LONGITUDE 71 DEGREES WEST.
DON'T LET THEM OUT OF THIS ROOM.

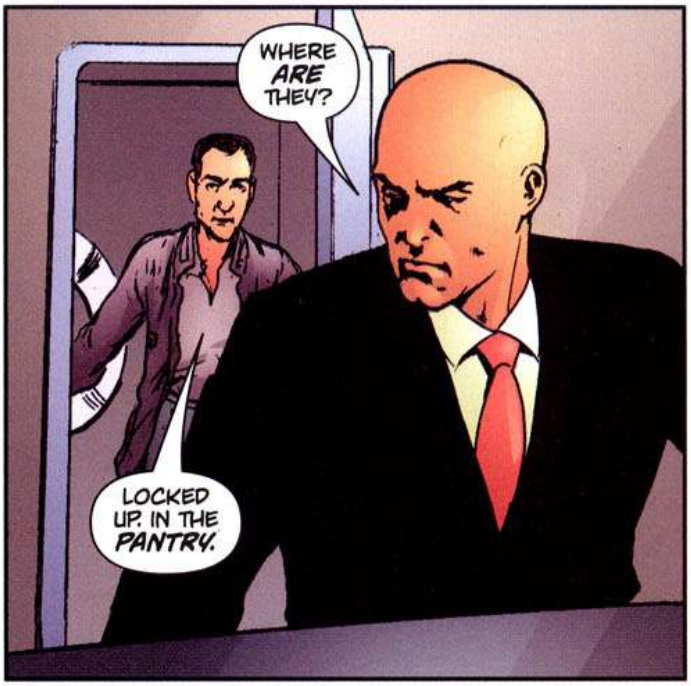
THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD.

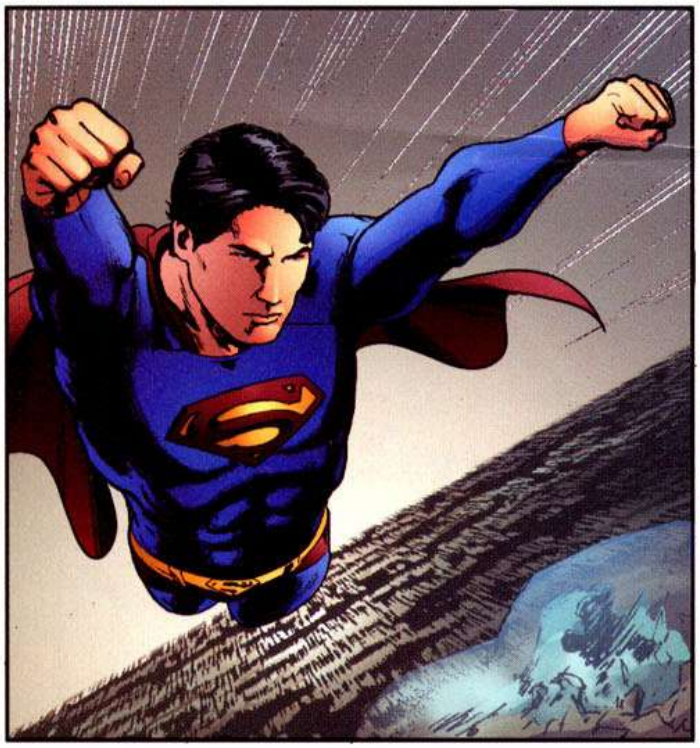
READY, BOSS?

WHAT WAS THAT, A BLACKOUT?


FIRE!


IT'S LOIS'S HANDWRITING-- I'D RECOGNIZE IT ANYWHERE, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS...
THEY'RE COORDINATES!
TWENTY MILES OFF THE COAST. JIMMY, CALL THE COASTGUARD AND TELL PERRY THAT I'M TAKING THE SEA PLANE!


WHERE ARE THEY?
LOCKED UP. IN THE PANTRY.



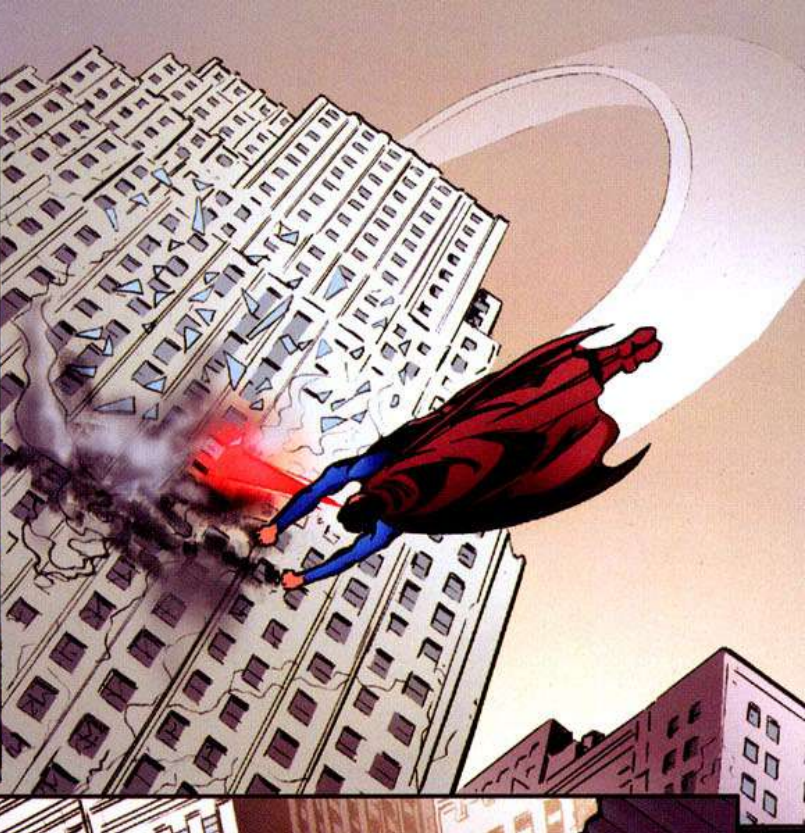
GET THE HELICOPTER READY.

CATCH.
WHOMP
GASP JASON, HONEY...
...DON'T MOVE.
UNH

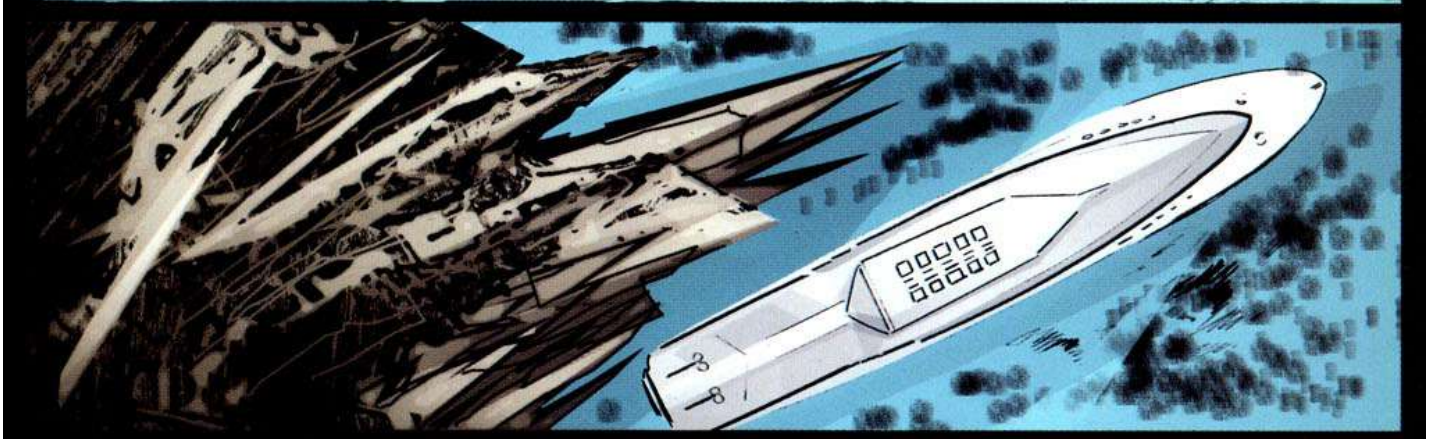
KSSSH!

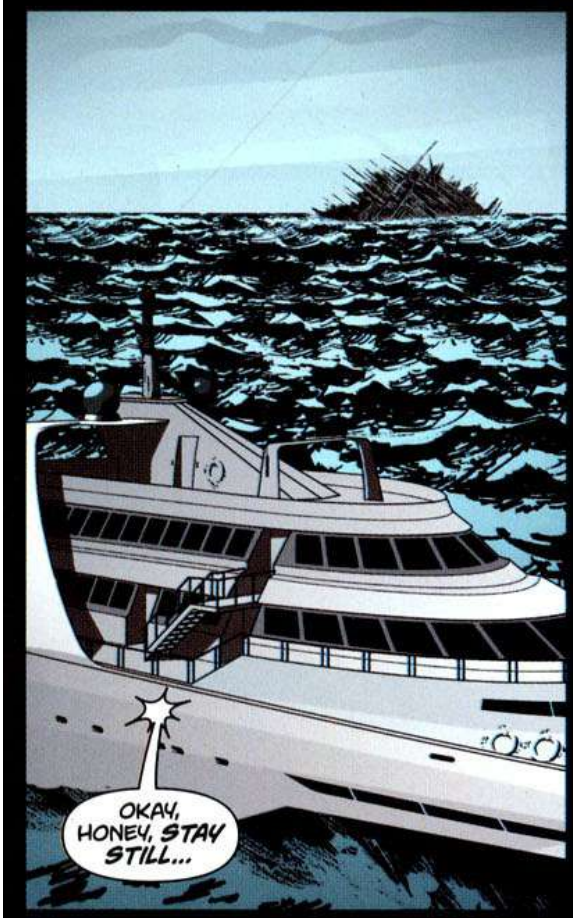
RRRRR

OKAY, EVERYONE OUT! NICE AND ORDERLY--
DOWN THE STAIRS! MOVE!



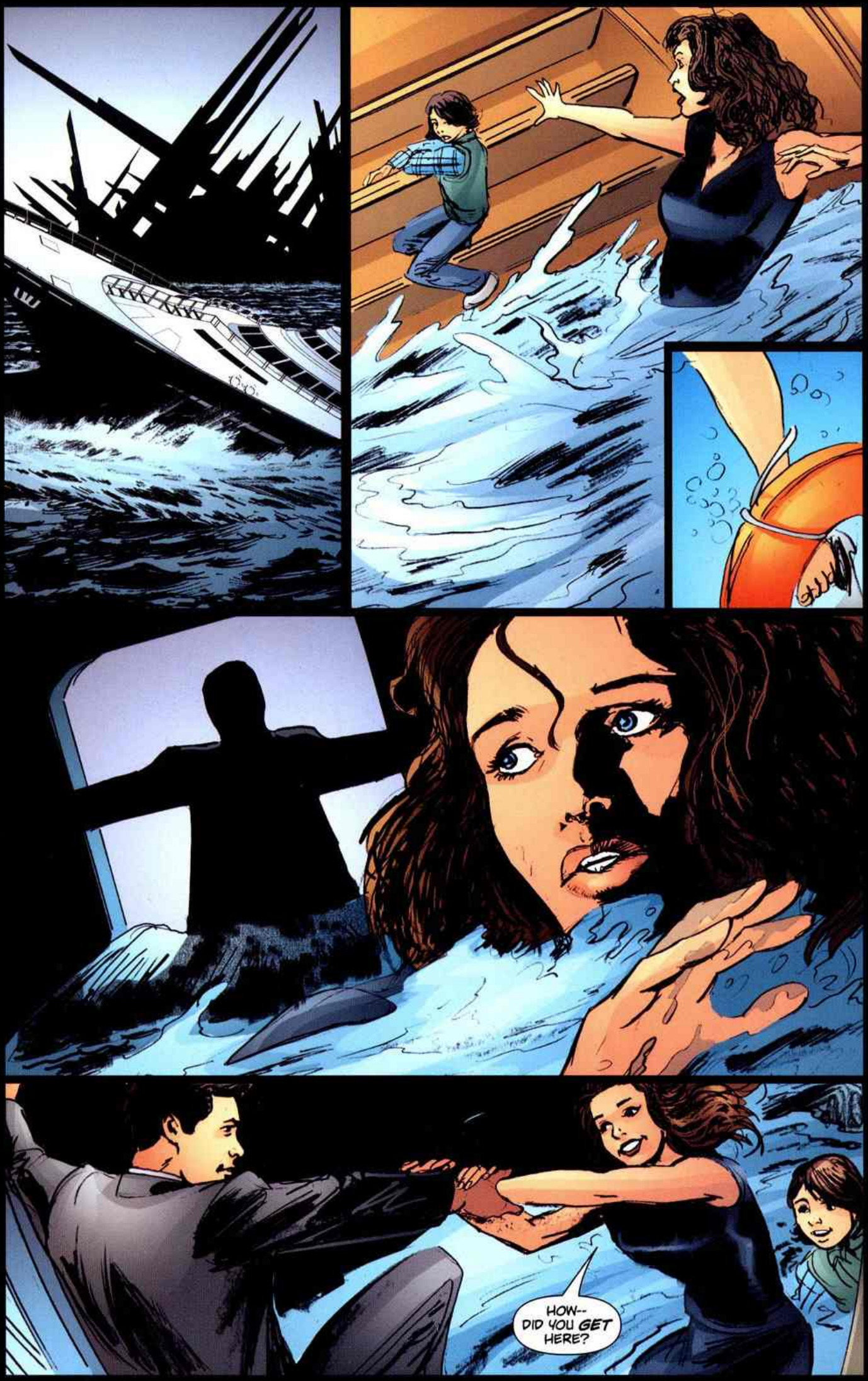
KARAAAAK
I'M NOT SURE WHAT JUST HAPPENED, BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT.

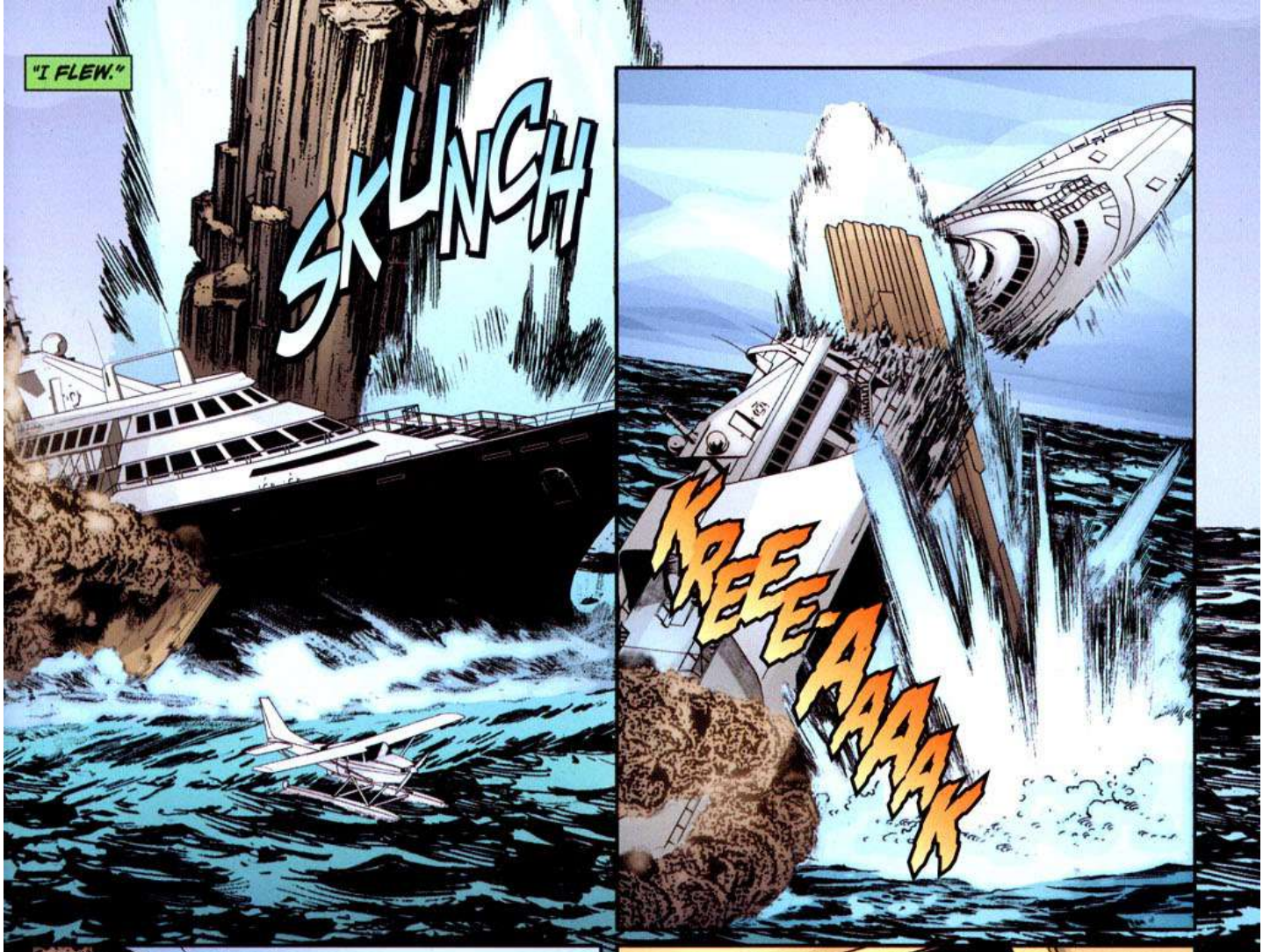



OKAY, HONEY, STAY STILL...

KLANG
KLUNK

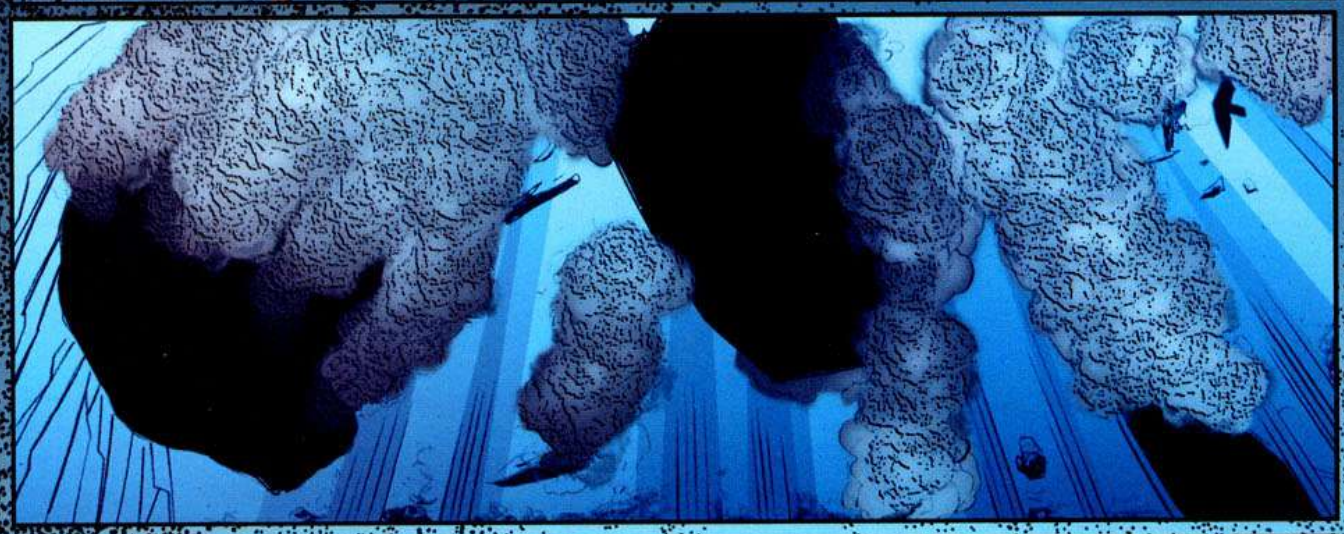
BWAAARoOOOOM

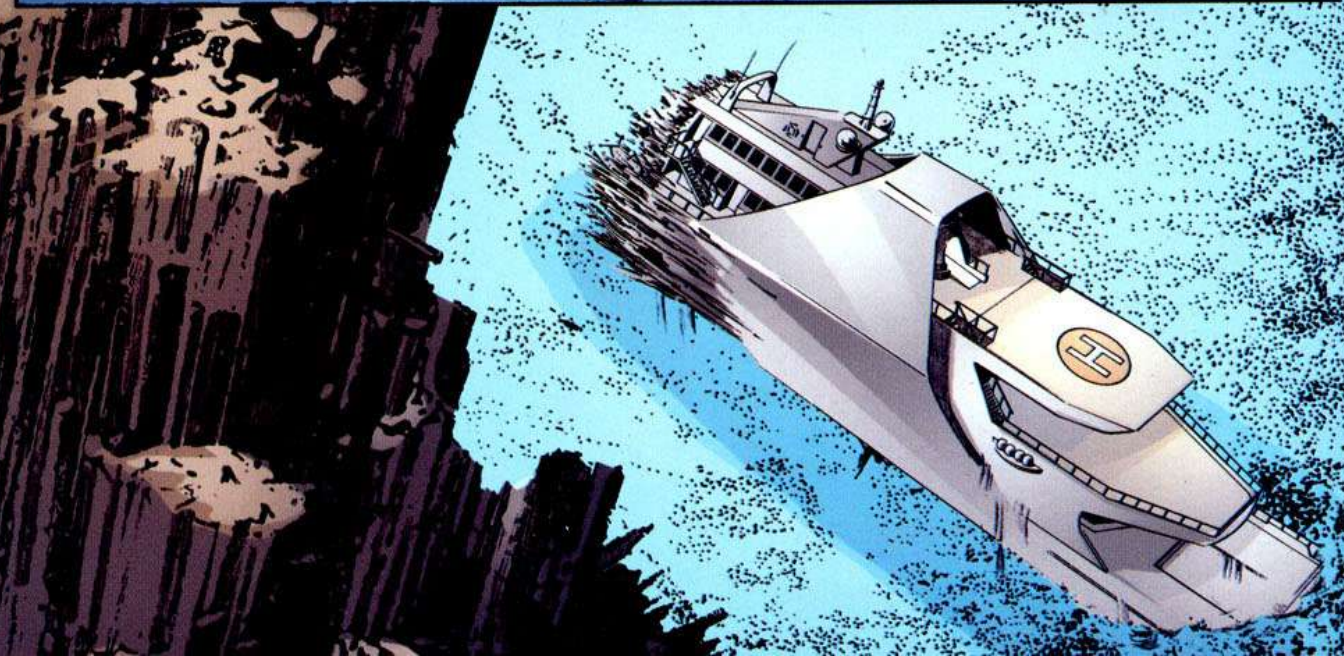

HOW-- DID YOU GET HERE?


"I FLEW."
SKUNCH
KREE-AAAAK

NO!
LOIS, WAIT--

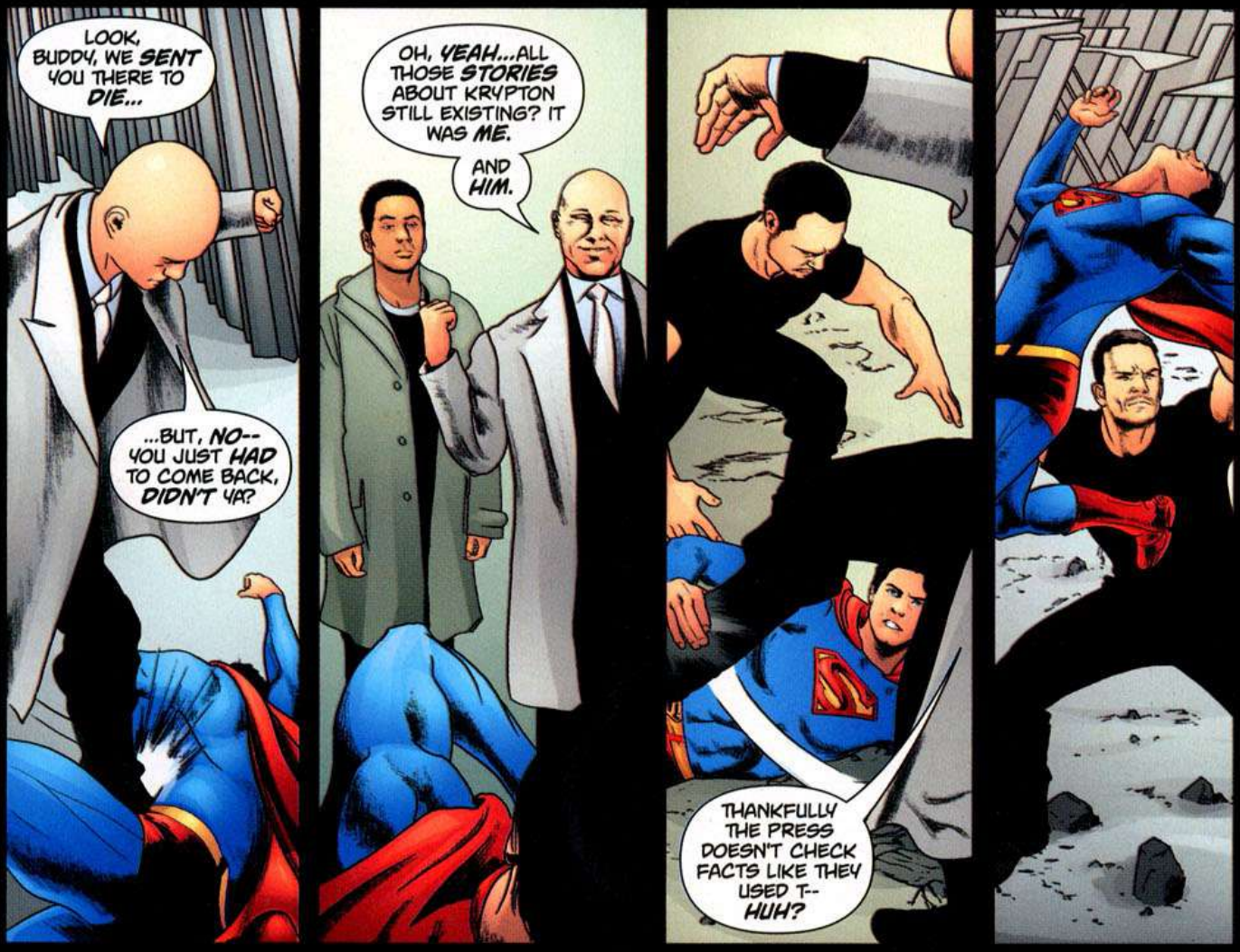
WHONNG
LOIS!





SEE ANYTHING FAMILIAR?
I SEE AN OLD MAN'S SICK JOKE.
REALLY? BECAUSE I SEE MY NEW APARTMENT.
AND A SPACE FOR KITTY, AND MY FRIENDS, AND THAT ONE THERE I'LL RENT OUT.
NO, YOU'RE RIGHT--IT IS A LITTLE COLD...
...A LITTLE... ALIEN. IT NEEDS THAT HUMAN TOUCH.
I...I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS, LUTHOR--
--YOU HAVE SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO M--
≥UNNH≤
BAAM

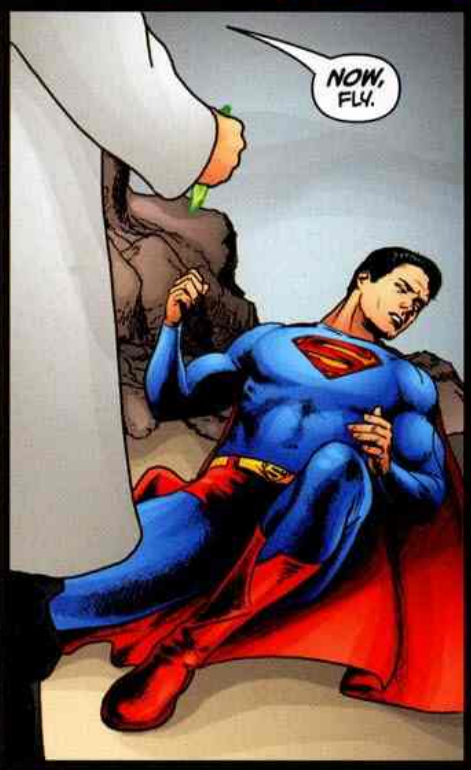
IT'S ALL RIGHT, LOIS -- WE'RE SAFE.
HOW...?
SUPERMAN -- HE PULLED US OFF THE YACHT AND GOT THE PLANE AIRBORNE.
WHERE IS HE?
HE WENT BACK TO STOP LUTHOR.
RICHARD, WE HAVE TO TURN AROUND -- PLEASE!
WHY?
"KRYPTONITE!"
YOU'RE ASKING YOURSELF "HOW"...?
KWHAM
DIDN'T YOUR DAD EVER TELL YOU TO LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP?
CRYSTALS ARE AMAZING, AREN'T THEY?
THEY INHERIT THE TRAITS OF THE MINERALS AROUND THEM.
SORT OF LIKE A SON INHERITING THE TRAITS OF HIS FATHER.


LOOK, BUDDY, WE SENT YOU THERE TO DIE...
...BUT, NO-- YOU JUST HAD TO COME BACK, DIDN'T YA?
OH, YEAH...ALL THOSE STORIES ABOUT KRYPTON STILL EXISTING? IT WAS ME.
AND HIM.
THANKFULLY THE PRESS DOESN'T CHECK FACTS LIKE THEY USED T-- HUH?

BWASSSH

AAAAGGHHHHH
KSHUKK

KRAK


NOW, FLY.

KRYP...TONITE. THERE'S KRYPTONITE... IN THE CRYSTALS...
WE HAVE TO GET HIM AWAY FROM HERE!

I'M TRYING! THE WATER'S TOO CHOPPY, AND HE'S TOO HEAVY!
SEAT BELTS!

RICHARD, I NEED PLIERS!
THERE'S A TOOLBOX UNDER THE SEAT!

YOU'RE HURT...!
I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I HAVE TO GO BACK...!

NO! YOU'LL DIE IF YOU GO BACK!
GOODBYE, LOIS.

IT'S LEAKING!
"LEAKING"?
KITTY...I KILL SUPERMAN AND CREATE ALL THIS...
...AND THE ONLY THING YOU CAN SAY IS--"IT'S LEAKING"?

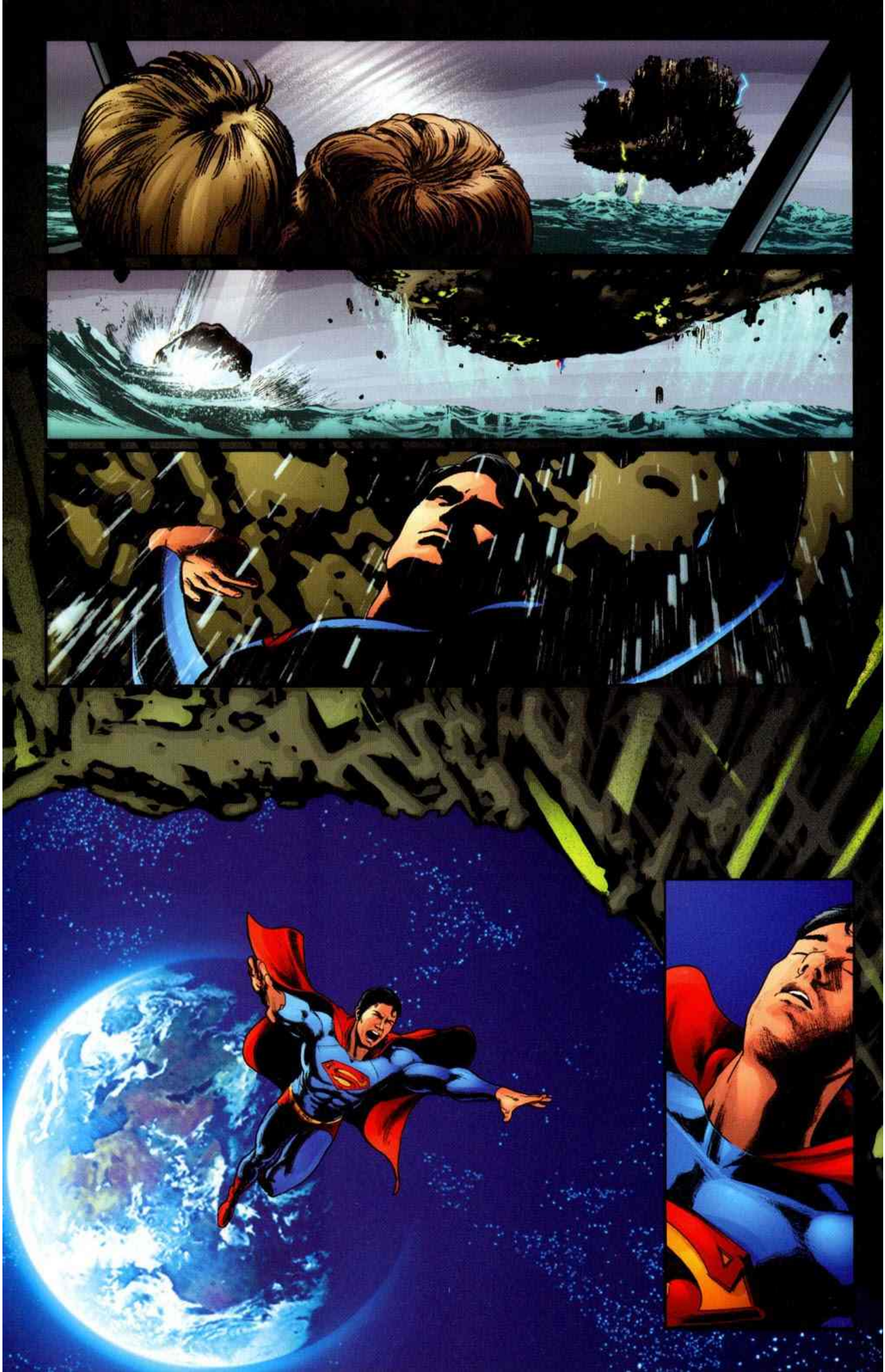
BARRUMMMMMBLE
?!

LEX, WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
GET TO THE HELICOPTER! NOW!
BUT OUR STUFF--
LEAVE IT! LEAVE EVERY-THING!

BRAKAAAK
THOOOM

KRRRRRRAAK
KRAK
KRAK

KRAAAAAM
HERE!
OOPS.
WHUDDAWHUDDAWHUDDA



BHAAAAAA
OH MY GOD...!

"BREATHING BECAME SHALLOW IN TRANSIT. CAN'T GET A BLOOD PRESSURE READING, BUT HEART RATE'S LESS THAN THIRTY!"
EMERGENCY

PENETRATING STAB WOUND TO RIGHT SIDE OF BACK. NO HEMORRHAGE.
FLATLINE!
GIVE HIM AN EPINEPHRINE ONE MILLIGRAM I.V. PUSH!

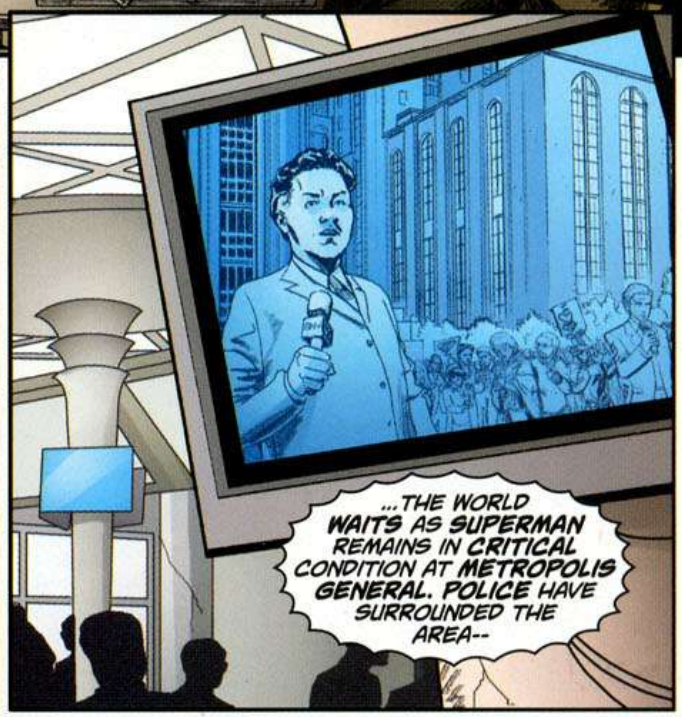
SHOCK AT TWO-HUNDRED!
IS THIS ENOUGH? HE'S NOT... HUMAN.
HMM...

ALL RIGHT, CHARGE TO THREE-SIXTY.
CLEAR!

ZZZZZZAAAAATTTT

SUPERMAN IS DEAD
...STILL REELING FROM THE SHOCK OF A GEOLOGIC DISTURBANCE IN THE MID-ATLANTIC...
SUPERMAN LIVES

LOIS?
YEAH?
WE CAN LEAVE WHENEVER YOU'RE READY. I MEAN, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE HERE.
WHERE ELSE WOULD I BE?
I COULD DRIVE...


...THE WORLD WAITS AS SUPERMAN REMAINS IN CRITICAL CONDITION AT METROPOLIS GENERAL. POLICE HAVE SURROUNDED THE AREA--

GIL, WHAT'S THE STORY ON THAT THING SUPERMAN PULLED OUT OF THE OCEAN?
WELL, ASTRONOMERS SAY IT SETTLED INTO ORBIT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER.
SUPPOSEDLY, IT'S LACED WITH KRYPTONITE AND STILL GROWING.

BUT WHAT ARE WE CALLING IT?
HOW ABOUT..."NEW KRYPTON"?
GREAT. GIL, RUN WITH IT. AND WHERE ARE YOU TWO GOING?
TO THE HOSPITAL.

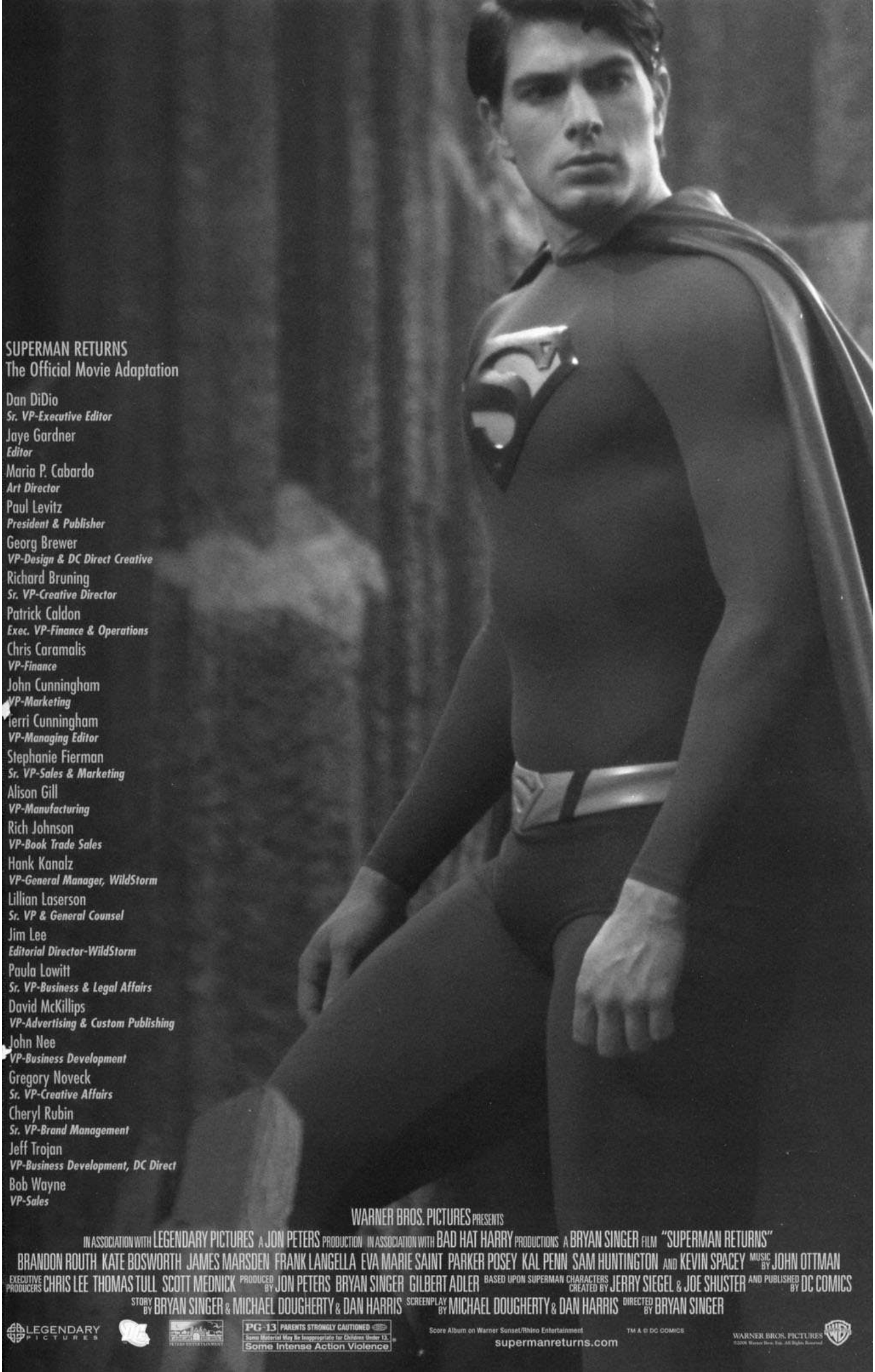
"THINK I CAN GET IN?"
"YOU'RE LOIS LANE. THEY'LL LET YOU IN."
"DADDY, I WANT TO GO WITH MOMMY."
COULD WE HAVE A MINUTE ALONE, DOCTOR?
OF COURSE.

IS HE GOING TO GET BETTER?
I DON'T KNOW.
I WANT HIM TO. I LIKE HIM.

CAN... CAN YOU HEAR ME? THEY SAY SOMETIMES WHEN PEOPLE ARE IN A--
NEVER MIND.
THERE'S SOMETHING... SOMETHING I NEED TO TELL YOU.

C'MON, HONEY, LET'S--
JASON..?

THANK YOU, LOIS.
I...AH... I WANTED... I'M...
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
GOODBYE, LOIS.
WILL WE STILL SEE YOU... AROUND?
I'M ALWAYS AROUND.
WHY THE WORLD NEEDS SUPERMAN
by
Lois Lane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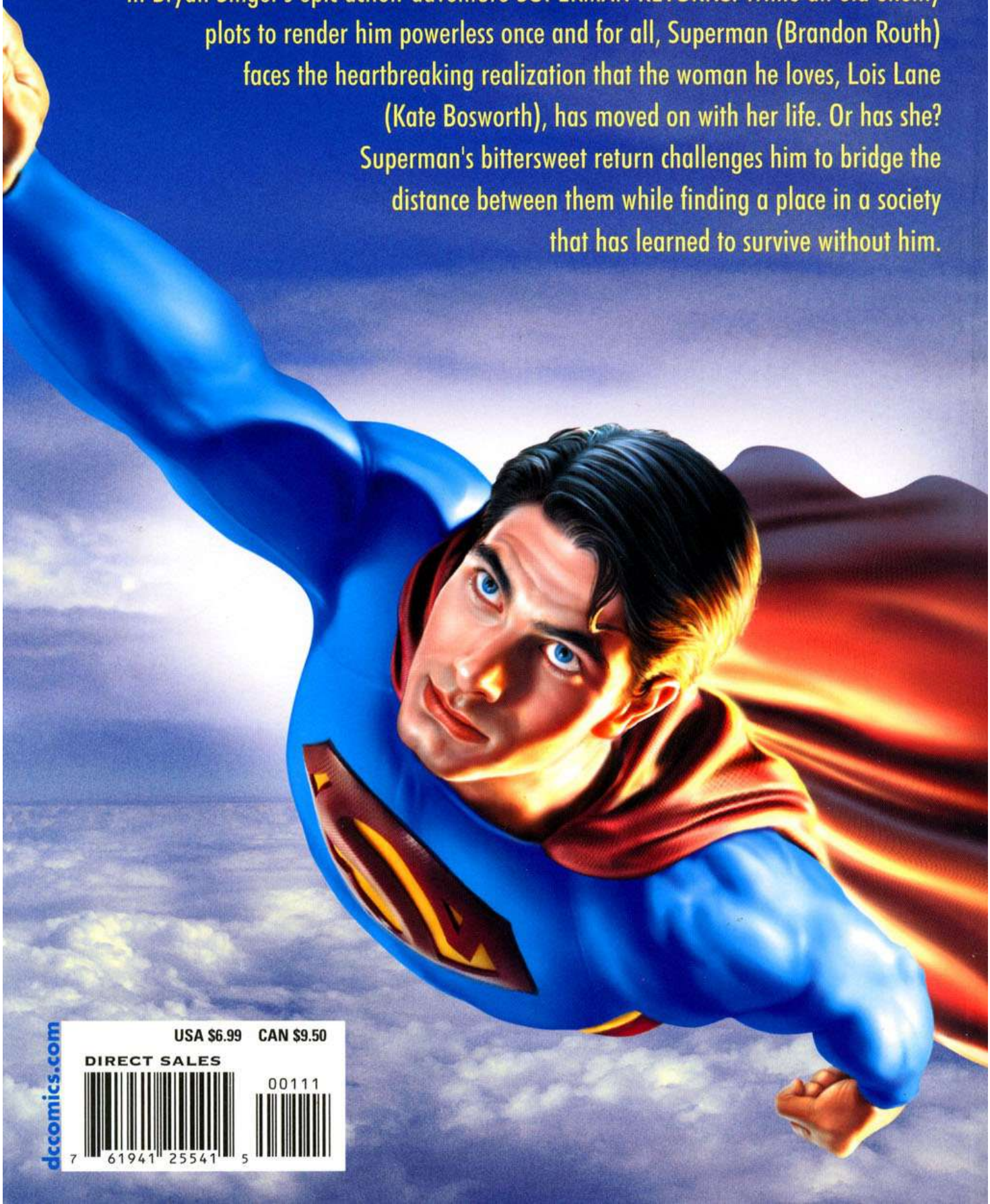

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DIRECT SALES

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